

The FIRST LADY OF CHINA

THE HISTORIC VISIT

OF

MME.CHIANG KAI-SHEK

TO THE

UNITED STATES

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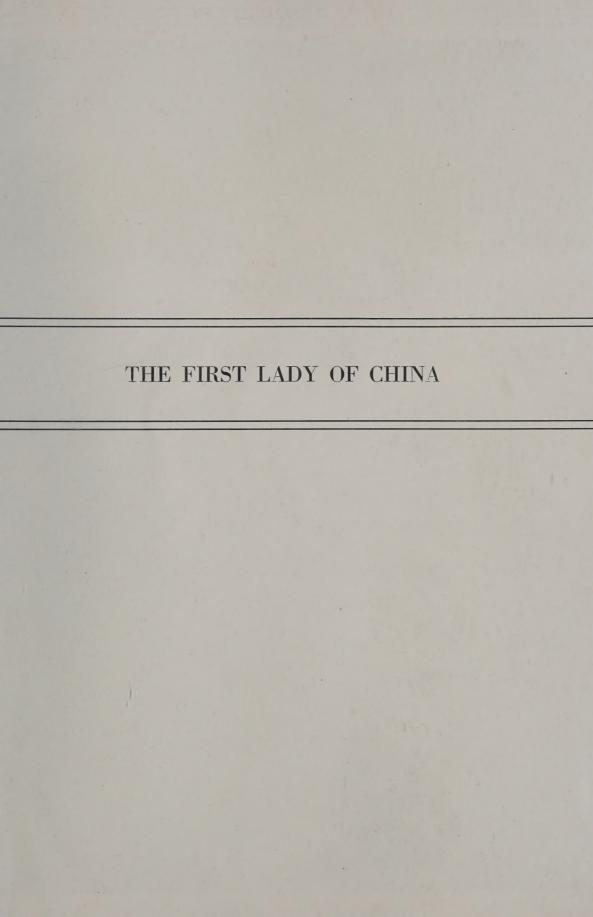


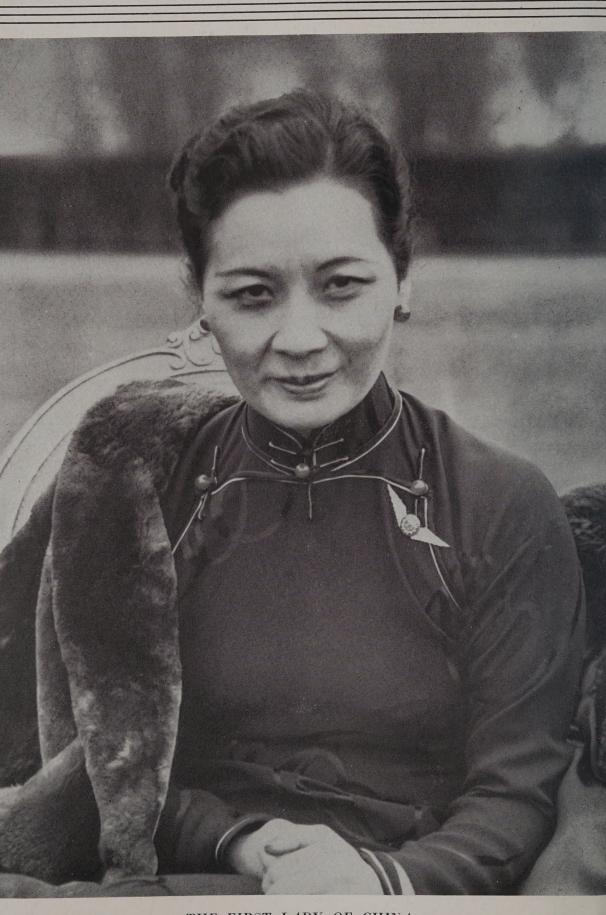
THE FIRST LADY OF CHINA

The Historic Wartime Visit of Mme. Chiang Kai-shek to the United States in 1943



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Madame Chiang Kai-shek

To the people of the United States has come the distinction of having the First Lady of China, one of the world's greatest citizens, visit our shores.

In the short time she has been with us, Madame Chiang has brought home to us the spirit and courage of her people so clearly and so dramatically as to give us a deeper appreciation of what her country means to the United States and to all other nations.

Her views regarding the world as it is today, and her fair, comprehensive appraisal of the future, coming as they do from a woman of such deep intellect and broad understanding, have had a profound effect upon all Americans.

In spite of the suffering Mme. Chiang and her people have undergone, she looks upon the future with a heart which, though it calls for justice for the countries and the people who have suffered at the hands of the Axis, is free from a desire for vengeance. She possesses a mind sound in its ideals, unprejudiced in its reasoning and constructive in its conclusions.

Her clear intelligence, sincerity of purpose and ardent faith in spiritual values have gone straight to the American heart.

Madame Chiang's visit has inspired us to put forth our best efforts, individually and in cooperation with our government, in furnishing every possible aid to China in the winning of the war.

She has caused us to think of our possibilities, after victory, of extending industrial and technical cooperation in the industrialization of China, to the advantage not only of our two countries but of the entire world.

The wife of China's Generalissimo has set an historic example of the tremendous influence which women can exert and the important part which they can play in the betterment of mankind through public service and the promotion of international understanding and friendship.

The Water

Madame Chiang Kai-shek's American Tour

WHEN Madame Chiang Kai-shek began her never-to-be-forgotten tour of the United States in February, 1943, the country was in the midst of the most stupendous struggle in its history. The attack on Pearl Harbor was fourteen months old; the nation had fully awakened from its complacency and dreams of false security; its whole attention was at last riveted with hypnotic gaze on the grim business of war. In advance of the event, it would have seemed incredible that any foreign-born private citizen could come to the United States and, under such circumstances and at such a time, hold the breathless interest of the American people, day after day, for six successive weeks, as Mme. Chiang did during her country-wide tour.

In retrospect, however, the reasons for this are plain. For one thing, Mme. Chiang's tour was basically concerned with the all-absorbing subject of the war. For another, the people of the United States had heard a great deal about the remarkable Chinese woman whose inspired leadership had proved a veritable tower of strength to her countrymen in their war against the Japanese. They knew of her herculean efforts in behalf of the Chinese refugees, war orphans and wounded soldiers. Dispatches from China had told repeatedly of her visits to the battlefronts with her husband, the Chinese Generalissimo, and of her courage during the bombing of Chungking and other Chinese cities. It was widely known, too, that she was a woman of brilliant intellect who had received her education in the United States and whose outlook embraced a profound understanding of the western democracies, with their passion for human freedom and concern for the welfare of the common man.

In short, Mme. Chiang Kai-shek was no stranger to the American people. So when she came to them and told them about the heroism of the Chinese in the face of terrible odds and of the need for more active aid for her country in its fight against Japanese aggression, she found herself among friends, willing and eager to respond to her call. America accorded her a welcome almost unprecedented in its affectionate warmth and interest.

But to say that Mme. Chiang came to the United States merely, or even chiefly, to speak of the need of aid for China is to tell only half the story. She came not alone as an advocate of China but also as a spokesman for all the nations that were joined in the struggle against the forces of aggression.

Powerfully and persuasively she stated the fundamental human principles that were at stake in the war. Moreover, she warned the embattled democracies themselves not to lose sight of these principles. Also, time and again in her speeches before the vast audiences she addressed during her American tour, she lifted her gaze from the immediate conflict and predicted future world calamities unless the democracies took energetic steps to insure a just and lasting peace once the war was won.

Yet, for all her warnings and predictions, Mme. Chiang was no doleful Cassandra. Nor was she a beskirted Cato complaining bitterly of the fate of mankind in a world gone awry. On the contrary, underlying all her utterances while in the United States were a ringing note of good cheer, a great faith in the ultimate destiny of humanity and a spirit of forgiveness wide enough to include even the barbarous militarists who had ravaged her native land.

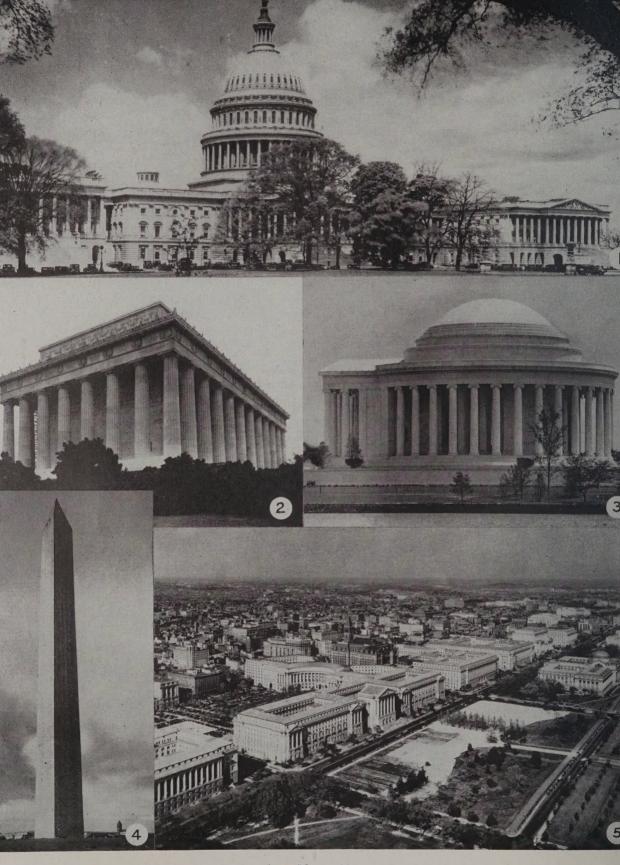
Before starting on her tour of the country, Mme. Chiang spent three months in a hospital in New York City undergoing treatment for an injury suffered several years previously at one of the battlefronts in China. Owing to her physical condition, the tour taxed her severely. However, though on the verge of collapse more than once, her strength of will pulled her through each time and she was able to finish the tour as triumphantly as it had begun.

A great patriot and a great woman—these things Mme. Chiang unquestionably is. She is also a great lady—a lady of exceptional beauty and rare personal charm. Indeed, so potent an impression did her personal qualities make on the American people that one journalist wrote, truthfully enough, that she "took the country not by storm, but by charm."

The American press applied various descriptive phrases to Mme. Chiang during her tour. But the one most frequently used referred to her as the First Lady of China. Nothing could have been more apt. For not in the whole range of Chinese history has any woman wielded such influence and authority in China as Mme. Chiang now wields and will doubtless continue to wield as long as she lives.

Her official tour of the United States lasted 46 days—from February 17 to April 4. It included visits, in the order named, to Washington, New York, Wellesley, Mass., Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Los Angeles.





Familiar views of Washington, D. C., where Mme. Chiang Kai-shek began her historic tour of the United States. (1) The Capitol (2) Lincoln Memorial (3) Jefferson Memorial (4) Washington Monument (5) Group of Government Buildings.

In the Nation's Capital

ME. CHIANG KAI-SHEK'S epic tour of the United States as the guest of the American people opened with her arrival in Washington on Feb. 17. She came to the national capital by train from Hyde Park, N. Y., where she had been resting for several days at the ancestral home of President Roosevelt in preparation for the strenuous events that lay ahead.

As the train drew to a stop at the Union station and the distinguished visitor stepped to the platform, she looked a picture of beauty and feminine charm. She wore a handsome mink coat over a long, black Chinese style dress with slit sides, trimmed in red. A black scarf, dotted with sequins, encircled her throat and in her arms she carried a bouquet of red roses. She was accompanied to Washington by her niece, Miss L. T. Kung, who made the trip from China with her, and her nephew, Mr. L. K. Kung.

Waiting to greet Mme. Chiang were President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the Chinese Ambassador to the United States, Dr. Wei Tao-ming; Mme. Wei, Mme. T. V. Soong, Mme. Chiang's sister-in-law and wife of China's Foreign Minister, and many members of the Chinese Embassy staff. A large delegation from Washington's Chinese residents was on the sidelines.

Mme. Chiang was escorted from the platform to the reception room in the station, which had been elaborately decorated for the occasion. A little later she and Mrs. Roosevelt emerged arm-in-arm from the reception room and walked briskly across the plaza to join the President, who had waited outside the station in the White House automobile.

Her face wreathed in smiles, Mme. Chiang extended her hand to Mr. Roosevelt and said: "How do you do, Mr. President?"

The President responded with a hearty welcome. Mme. Chiang and Mrs. Roosevelt then entered the automobile and a moment later the party was on its way to the White House, where the First Lady of China was to stay during her twelve day visit to Washington.

As the Presidential car moved swiftly toward its destination, crowds lined the streets and cheered and waved their greeting. Mme. Chiang, radiant and smiling, waved back to the throng in her first direct contact with the American crowds which were to be her portion in ever increasing numbers until her country-wide tour ended in Los Angeles several weeks later. Her face, as seen through the window of the car, showed no traces of the illness which had kept her out of the public eye since her arrival in the United States three months previously. On the contrary, she appeared buoyant and filled with energy and there was a sparkle in her eyes which suggested an eagerness to plunge into the long program of events that lay before her.

First to leave the Presidential car when it reached the White House was Fala, President Roosevelt's Scottie, who had accompanied his master to the station. While Fala barked his welcome to the famous visitor, she was assisted out of the limousine, after which President and Mrs. Roosevelt left the car.

Tea was served to the party as soon as they arrived at the White House. After tea Mme. Chiang chatted for a time with the President and his wife and then retired



Mme. Chiang Kai-shek arrives in Washington at the start of her wartime American tour to interpret the cause of embattled China and the United Nations. She is shown leaving the Union Station with Mrs. Roosevelt.



(Above) The First Lady of China rides with President Roosevelt from the station to the White House, official residence of the President. (Below) Mme. Chiang standing outside the station with Mrs. Roosevelt before entering the President's motor.





to her room to rest until she was called for the family dinner that evening. The dinner was informal, with only the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Mme. Chiang and her niece and nephew present.

The second day of Mme. Chiang's stay in Washington witnessed the most dramatic event of her visit to the nation's capital—her appearance before the Congress of the United States, with her addresses before the Senate and the House of Representatives. It was indeed a red-letter day both for China's First Lady and the lawmakers of the American nation, for Mme. Chiang was the first private citizen ever to address the American Congress and the second woman to exercise that privilege, Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, having been the first.

As soon as it was known that Mme. Chiang would speak before Congress, the demand for tickets of admission was overwhelming. Official Washington, of course, arranged to be present in force. Long before time for the Generalissimo's wife to arrive at the Capitol, people with seat, "step" or standing room cards crowded into the Senate and House galleries. And by the time she appeared in the Senate, where she spoke first, both chambers were packed.

Driving to the Capitol from the White House with Mrs. Roosevelt, Mme. Chiang entered the central door of the Senate chamber a few minutes after noon. With her was a senatorial escort of honor, headed by Senator Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky, majority leader of the Senate. As she moved down the green-carpeted center aisle, amid tremendous acclaim, she was an appealing figure in her Oriental dress of black. A breathless expectancy filled the chamber as she mounted the dais and took her seat beside Vice-President Henry A. Wallace, presiding officer of the Senate.

Upon being introduced by the Vice-President, Mme. Chiang began speaking extemporaneously.

At first, every one on the floor and in the gallery was watching her so intently that for the time being the whole audience seemed to be spellbound. Then, presently, as the rich, warm tones of her voice filled the room, and she emphasized the unity of ideals that animated both the Chinese and the American people, round after round of applause greeted her words and it continued in increasing crescendo until the close of her address.

Mme. Chiang's speech before the Senate was as follows:

"Mr. President, members of the Senate of the United States, ladies and gentlemen:

"I am overwhelmed by the warmth and spontaneity of the welcome of the American people, of whom you are the representatives. I did not know that I was to speak to you today at the Senate except to say 'How do you do. I am so very glad to see you,' and to bring the greetings of my people to the people of America. However, just before coming here, the Vice-President told me that he would like to have me say a few words to you.

"I am not a very good extemporaneous speaker; in fact, I am no speaker at all. But I am not so very much discouraged, because a few days ago I was at Hyde Park and went to the President's library. Something I saw there encouraged me and made me feel that perhaps you will not expect over much of me in speaking to you extemporaneously.



Attired in Chinese costume, Mme. Chiang shakes hands with Senator Tom Connally, Chairman of the United States Senate Foreign Relations Committee, before delivering her address in the Senate. On her right are Senator Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky, majority leader of the Senate, and Senator Charles L. McNary, of Oregon. Senator Arthur Capper, of Kansas, is on her left.

"What do you think I saw there? I saw many things, but the one thing which interested me most of all was that in a glass case there was the first draft of one of the President's speeches, a second draft, and on and on up to the sixth draft. Yesterday I happened to mention this fact to the President, and told him that I was extremely glad that he had to write so many drafts when he is such a well known and acknowledgedly fine speaker. His reply to me was that sometimes he writes twelve drafts of a speech. So my remarks here today being extemporaneous, I am sure you will make allowances for me.

"The traditional friendship between your country and mine has a history of 160 years. I feel and I believe that I am not the only one who feels this way, that there are a great many similarities between your people and mine, and that these similarities are the basis of our friendship.

"I should like to tell you a little story which will illustrate this belief. When General Doolittle and his men went to bomb Tokyo, on their return some of your boys had to bail out in the interior of China. One of them later told me that he had to bail out of his ship, and that when he landed on Chinese soil and saw the populace running toward him, he just waved his arm and shouted the only Chinese word he knew, 'Mei-Kuo, mei-kuo,' which means 'America.' Literally translated from the Chinese it means 'beautiful country.' This boy said that our people laughed and almost hugged him, and greeted him like a long lost brother. He further told me that he thought that he had come home when he saw our people; and that was the first time he had ever been to China.

"I came to your country as a little girl. I knew your people. I have lived with them. I spent the formative years of my life among your people. I speak your language, not only the language of your hearts, but also your tongue. So coming here today I feel that I am also coming home.

"I believe, however, that it is not only I who am coming home; I feel that if the Chinese people could speak to you in your own tongue, or if you could understand our tongue, they would tell you that basically and fundamentally we are fighting for the same cause, that we have identity of ideals, that the Four Freedoms which your President proclaimed to the world resound throughout our vast land as the gong of freedom, the gong of freedom of the United Nations, and the death-knell of the aggressors.

"I assure you that our people are willing and eager to cooperate with you in the realization of these ideals, because we want to see to it that they do not echo as empty phrases but become realities, for ourselves, for our children, for our children's children, and for all mankind.

"How are we going to realize these ideals? I think I shall tell you a little story which just came to my mind. You know China is a very old nation. We have a history of five thousand years. When we were obliged to evacuate Hankow and go into the hinterland to carry on and continue our resistance against aggression, the Generalissimo and I passed one of our fronts, the Changsha front.

"One day we went into the Hengyang Mountains, where there are traces of a famous pavilion called 'Rub-the-Mirror' pavilion, which was built many hundreds of years ago. It will perhaps interest you to hear the story of that pavilion.

"Many centuries ago near that spot was an old Buddhist temple. One of the young monks went there, and all day long he sat cross-legged with his hands clasped before him in an attitude of prayer, and murmured 'Amita-Buddha! Amita-Buddha!' He murmured and chanted day after day, because he hoped that he would acquire grace.

"The Father Prior of that temple took a piece of brick and rubbed it against a stone hour after hour, day after day, and week after week. This little acolyte, being very young, sometimes cast his eyes around to see what the old Father Prior was doing. The old Father Prior just kept on his work of rubbing the brick against the stone. So one day the young acolyte said to him, 'Father Prior, what are you doing day after day rubbing this brick on the stone?'

"The Father Prior replied, 'I am trying to make a mirror out of this brick.' The young acolyte said, 'But it is impossible to make a mirror out of a brick, Father Prior.' 'Yes,' said the Father Prior, 'it is just as impossible for you to acquire grace by doing nothing except "Amita-Buddha" all day long, day in and day out.'



China's First Lady receives a royal welcome from the Congressmen as she proceeds to the rostrum to address the United States House of Representatives.

"So, my friends, I feel that it is necessary for us not only to have ideals and to proclaim that we have them, it is necessary that we act to implement them. And so to you, gentlemen of the Senate, and to you ladies and gentlemen in the galleries, I say that without the active help of all of us our leaders cannot implement these ideals. It is up to you and to me to take to heart the lesson of 'Rub-the-Mirror' pavilion.

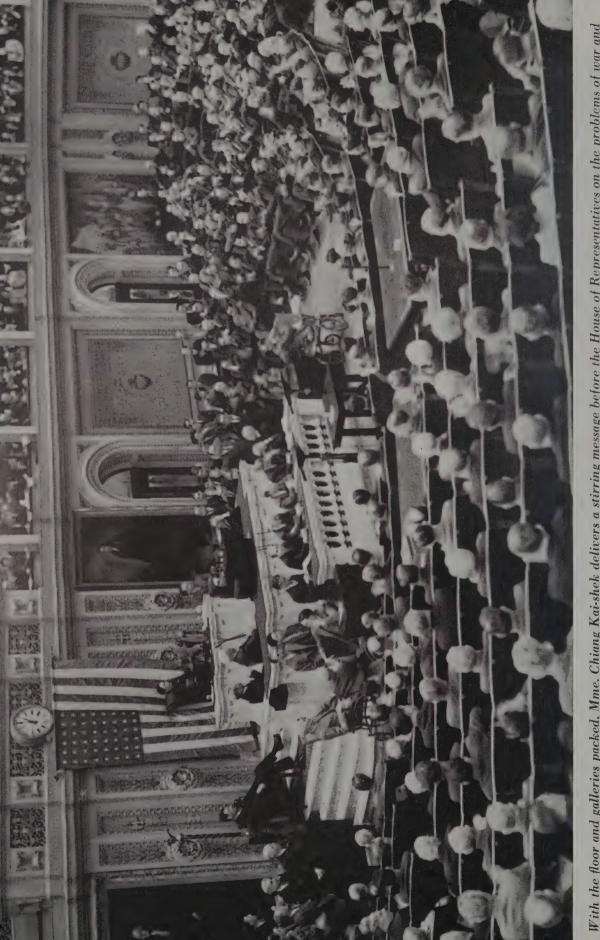
"I thank you."

As Mme. Chiang concluded her address, the crowded Senate chamber rose to its feet in tribute. She bowed to the Senators and the people in the gallery. Then she shook hands with Vice-President Wallace and stepped down from the rostrum to where Representative Sol Bloom, Chairman of the House Foreign Affairs Committee, was waiting to receive her. Accompanied by Representative Bloom, she walked through the corridors of the Capitol, around its vast rotunda, under the doorway of Statuary Hall and entered the outer office of Speaker Sam Rayburn, presiding officer of the House of Representatives.

A few minutes later Mme. Chiang, in company with Speaker Rayburn, Representative Bloom and other members of the House escorting committee, entered the House and proceeded to the Speaker's rostrum. The same atmosphere of tense expectancy that greeted her arrival in the Senate was repeated in the lower chamber. When Speaker Rayburn introduced her to the Representatives and the distinguished occupants of the visitors' gallery, the chamber fairly shook with applause.

Speaker Sam Rayburn introducing Mme. Chiang to the House of Representatives.





With the floor and galleries packed, Mme. Chiang Kai-shek delivers a stirring message before the House of Representatives on the problems of war and peace. She was the first private citizen ever to address the Congress of the United States.



Another view of Mme. Chiang addressing the House of Representatives.

In her address before the House, Mme. Chiang challenged the wide-spread belief that the defeat of the Japanese was relatively unimportant as compared with the defeat of Hitler's Germany. She urged upon Congress and the American people the necessity for moving decisively against the Japanese before they could further consolidate their war gains and she also spoke of the need for all freedom loving people to work whole-heartedly after the war to make the Four Freedoms enunciated by President Roosevelt'a living reality.

In her address before the House of Representatives, Mme. Chiang said:

"Mr. Speaker and Members of the Congress of the United States:

"At any time, it would be a privilege for me to address Congress, more especially this present august body which will have so much to do in shaping the destiny of the world. In speaking to Congress I am literally speaking to the American people.



The Seventy-seventh Congress, as their representatives, fulfilled the obligations and responsibilities of its trust by declaring war on the aggressors.

"That part of the duty of the people's representatives was discharged in 1941. The task now confronting you is to help win the war and to create and uphold a lasting peace which will justify the sacrifices and suffering of the victims of aggression.

"Before enlarging on this subject, I should like to tell you a little about my long and vividly interesting trip to your country from my own land, which has bled and borne unflinchingly the burden of war for more than five and a half years. I shall not dwell, however, upon the part China has played in our united effort to free mankind from brutality and violence. I shall try to convey to you, however imperfectly, the impressions gained during the trip.

"First of all, I want to assure you that the American people have every right to be proud of their fighting men in so many parts of the world. I am particularly thinking of those of your boys in the far-flung, out-of-the-way stations and areas where life is attended by dreary drabness, this because their duty is not one of spectacular performance and they are not buoyed up by the excitement of battle. They are called upon, day after colorless day, to perform routine duties such as safeguarding defenses and preparing for possible enemy action.

"It has been said, and I find it true from personal experience, that it is easier to risk one's life on the battlefield than it is to perform customary humble and humdrum duties which, however, are just as necessary to winning the war.

"Some of your troops are stationed in isolated spots, quite out of reach of ordinary communications. Some of your boys have had to fly hundreds of hours over the sea from an improvised airfield in quests, often disappointingly fruitless, of enemy submarines. They, and others, have to stand the monotony of waiting, just waiting. But, as I told them, true patriotism lies in possessing the morale and physical stamina to perform faithfully and conscientiously the daily tasks so that in the sum total the weakest link is the strongest.

"Your soldiers have shown conclusively that they are able stoically to endure homesickness, the glaring dryness, and scorching heat of the tropics, and keep themselves fit and in excellent fighting trim. They are amongst the unsung heroes of this war, and everything possible to lighten their tedium and buoy up their morale should be done. That sacred duty is yours.

"The American Army is better fed than any army in the world. This does not mean, however, that they can live indefinitely on canned food without having the effects tell on them. These admittedly are but minor hardships of war, especially when we pause to consider that in many parts of the world starvation prevails. But peculiarly enough, oftentimes it is not the major problems of existence which irk a man's soul; it is rather the pin pricks, especially those incidental to a life of deadly sameness, with tempers frayed out and nervous systems torn to shreds.

"The second impression of my trip is that America is not only the cauldron of democracy but the incubator of democratic principles. At some of the places I visited, I met the crews of your air bases. There I found first generation Germans,



The President's wife presents Mme. Chiang Kai-shek with the Chi Omega sorority medal in recognition of her achievements.

Italians, Frenchmen, Poles, Czechoslovakians and other nationals. Some of them had accents so thick, that if such a thing were possible, one could not cut them with a butter knife.

"But there they were, all Americans, all devoted to the same ideals, all working for the same cause and united by the same high purpose. No suspicion or rivalry existed between them. This increased my belief and faith that devotion to common principles eliminates differences in race and that identity of ideals is the strongest possible solvent of racial dissimilarities.

"I have reached your country, therefore, with no misgivings, but with my belief that the American people are building and carrying out a true pattern of the nation conceived by your forebears, strengthened and confirmed.

"You, as representatives of the American people, have before you the glorious opportunity of carrying on the pioneer work of your ancestors, beyond the frontiers of physical and geographical limitations. Their brawn and thews braved undauntedly almost unbelievable hardships to open up a new continent. The modern world lauds them for their vigor and intensity of purpose, and for their accomplishment.

"You have today before you the immeasurably greater opportunity to implement these same ideals and to help bring about the liberation of man's spirit in every part of the world. In order to accomplish this purpose, we of the United Nations must now so prosecute the war that victory will be ours decisively and with all good speed.

"Sun-tse, the well-known Chinese strategist, said: 'In order to win, know thyself and thy enemy.' We have also the saying: 'It takes little effort to watch the other fellow carry the load.'

"In spite of these teachings from a wise old past, which are shared by every nation, there has been a tendency to belittle the strength of our opponents.

"When Japan thrust total war on China in 1937, military experts of every nation did not give China even a ghost of a chance. But, when Japan failed to bring China cringing to her knees as she vaunted, the world took solace in this phenomenon by declaring that they had overestimated Japan's military might.

"Nevertheless, when the greedy flames of war inexorably spread in the Pacific following the perfidious attack on Pearl Harbor, Malaya and lands in and around the China Sea, and one after another of these places fell, the pendulum swung to the other extreme. Doubts and fears lifted their ugly heads and the world began to think that the Japanese were Nietzschean supermen, superior in intellect and physical prowess, a belief which the Gobineaus and the Houston Chamberlains and their apt pupils, the Nazi racists, had propounded about the Nordics.

"Again, now the prevailing opinion seems to consider the defeat of the Japanese as of relative unimportance and that Hitler is our first concern. This is not borne out by actual facts, nor is it to the interests of the United Nations as a whole to allow Japan to continue, not only as a vital potential threat but as a waiting sword of Damocles, ready to descend at a moment's notice.

"Let us not forget that Japan in her occupied areas today has greater resources at her command than Germany.

"Let us not forget that the longer Japan is left in undisputed possession of these resources, the stronger she must become. Each passing day takes more toll in lives of both Americans and Chinese.

"Let us not forget that the Japanese are an intransigent people.

"Let us not forget that during the first four and a half years of total aggression China has borne Japan's sadistic fury unaided and alone.

"The victories won by the United States Navy at Midway and the Coral Sea are doubtless steps in the right direction—they are merely steps in the right direction—for the magnificent fight that was waged at Guadalcanal during the past six months attests to the fact that the defeat of the forces of evil, though long and arduous, will finally come to pass. For have we not on the side of righteousness and justice staunch allies in Great Britain, Russia and other brave and indomitable peoples? Meanwhile the peril of the Japanese Juggernaut remains. Japanese military might must be decimated as a fighting force before its threat to civilization is removed.

"When the Seventy-seventh Congress declared war against Japan, Germany and Italy, Congress, for the moment, had done its work. It now remains for you, the present representatives of the American people, to point the way to win the war, to help construct a world in which all peoples may henceforth live in harmony and peace.



As taps sounded over Arlington National Cemetery, the First Lady of China placed a wreath on the tomb of America's Unknown Soldier. (Above) Mme. Chiang, with Mrs. Roosevelt and her nephew and secretary-general, L. K. Kung, on her right, is saluted by an honor guard as she arrives before the tomb. (Below) Mme. Chiang stands facing the tomb in reverent silence after leaving the wreath.



"May I not hope that it is the resolve of Congress to devote itself to the creation of the post-war world? To dedicate itself to the preparation for the brighter future that a stricken world so eagerly awaits?

"We of this generation who are privileged to help make a better world for ourselves and for posterity should remember that, while we must not be visionary, we must have vision so that peace should not be punitive in spirit and should not be provincial or nationalistic or even continental in concept, but universal in scope and humanitarian in action, for modern science has so annihilated distance that what affects one people must of necessity affect all other peoples.

"The term 'hands and feet' is often used in China to signify the relationship between brothers. Since international interdependence is now so universally recognized, can we not also say that all nations should become members of one corporate body?

"The hundred sixty years of traditional friendship between our two great peoples, China and America, which has never been marred by misunderstandings, is unsurpassed in the annals of the world. I can also assure you that China is eager and ready to cooperate with you and other peoples to lay a true and lasting foundation for a sane and progressive world society which would make it impossible for any arrogant or predatory neighbor to plunge future generations into another orgy of blood.

"In the past China has not computed the cost to her manpower in her fight against aggression, although she well realized that manpower is the real wealth of a nation and it takes generations to grow it. She has been soberly conscious of her responsibilities and has not concerned herself with privileges and gains which she might have obtained through compromise of principles. Nor will she demean herself and all she holds dear to the practice of the market place.

"We in China, like you, want a better world, not for ourselves alone, but for all mankind, and we must have it. It is not enough, however, to proclaim our ideals or even to be convinced that we have them. In order to preserve, uphold and maintain them, there are times when we should throw all we cherish into our effort to fulfill these ideals even at the risk of failure.

"The teachings drawn from our late leader, Dr. Sun Yat-sen, have given our people the fortitude to carry on. From five and a half years of experience we in China are convinced that it is the better part of wisdom not to accept failure ignominiously, but to risk it gloriously. We shall have faith, that, at the writing of peace, America and our gallant Allies will not be obtunded by the mirage of contingent reasons of expediency.

"Man's mettle is tested both in adversity and in success. Twice is this true of the soul of a nation."

At the close of Mme. Chiang's address before the House there was a veritable storm of cheering and handclapping. When it subsided, she shook hands with Speaker Rayburn and left the rostrum to rejoin Mrs. Roosevelt, who had listened to the speech from a special seat that had been reserved for her in the front of the chamber. A little later Mme. Chiang and Mrs. Roosevelt left the House to attend a luncheon given at the Capitol by Senator Tom Connally, of Texas, Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, and Representative Bloom.

The practical effect of Mme. Chiang's addresses before Congress, the second of which had been broadcast by radio throughout the nation, was astonishing. Within an hour after her appearance in the House, many Congressmen and Senators expressed the view that all possible immediate aid should be furnished to China in its heroic struggle against the Japanese. The following day President Roosevelt announced that such aid would be forthcoming in the fullest possible measure. And during the next few days, every important newspaper in the country heaped editorial praise on Mme. Chiang for the forthright views she had presented to Congress.

As one example out of thousands of editorials published in the American newspapers, the following quotations from the New York Herald-Tribune were typical of the impression that Mme. Chiang's appearance before Congress left on the country:

"The extraordinary ovation which greeted Mme. Chiang in the House of Representatives—at her entrance and for sentence after sentence of her moving speech—was, after all, a personal tribute to a great individual. The gallantry of her long journey in war time, her wisdom, her dignity, her loveliness have won admiration throughout America. Far more than that, in her serenity and candor she stood as the symbol of a great nation. The hundred and sixty years of friendship between our two great peoples mean much to Americans. They represent not simply a diplomatic calm; they speak of generations of mutual understanding, of a spiritual kinship that has transcended every obstacle of cultural diversity and language. The clew was suggested in Mme. Chiang's words, which, for all the high goals set, stemmed from the solid practicalities of war and peace.

"It was interesting to note two points at which the members of Congress gave prolonged applause. One was to the hope expressed that as the last Congress had done its great duty in declaring war, so this Congress would, besides pointing the way to win the war, 'devote itself to the creation of the post-war world.' The other was the warning that the peace must not be 'provincial or nationalistic or even continental in concept, but universal in scope and humanitarian in action.' Such brave thinking could not but clear the air. We are proud to know that our Congressmen felt the call of these winged words.

"It will be noted that with characteristic dignity Mme. Chiang complained of nothing and asked for nothing—except a better world and a safer future for all of us."

The highlight of Mme. Chiang's third day in Washington was her attendance at a joint press conference at the White House in which she shared the honors with President Roosevelt. Mrs. Roosevelt also was present, as were all the women reporters in Washington who had previously been admitted to Mrs. Roosevelt's weekly meetings with newspaper representatives but not to the President's regular press conferences. All told, more than 170 newspapermen and women attended this unprecedented session.

It was Mme. Chiang's first direct contact with American journalists since her arrival in the country and the newspapermen and women at the conference were aware of the importance of the occasion. Many of the Washington correspondents, eager to get a front-row close-up of the nation's guest, reached the White House long before the conference was scheduled to start. When the doors of the President's office were opened, there was a general rush for the space closest to Mr. Roosevelt's desk.



Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, leaving the Mount Vernon mansion of George Washington after her pilgrimage there on the birthday anniversary of the first President of the United States.

Instead of finding the President seated in his customary place, the correspondents were surprised to see Mme. Chiang sitting in the Chief Executive's swivel chair, with the President on her left and Mrs. Roosevelt on her right. In a semi-circle on either side of Mme. Chiang sat Mrs. Henry Morgenthau, wife of the Secretary of the United States Treasury; Miss Malvina Thompson and Mrs. John Helm, who are Mrs. Roosevelt's secretaries; Lauchlin Currie, administrative assistant to President Roosevelt and financial adviser to the Chinese Government, and Admiral William D. Leahy, Chief of Staff to the President.

Mme. Chiang, clad in a modern Chinese gown of black with turquoise designs, smiled and nodded to the reporters as they seated themselves.

It was at this conference that President Roosevelt promised that aid to China, in the form of war materials, would be stepped up as rapidly as possible. After making the promise in the presence of Mme. Chiang, he qualified it by saying that such aid would be forthcoming "as soon as the Lord will let us." The guest from China flashed a smile at the President and reminded him that it should be borne in mind that the Lord helps those who help themselves. The President laughed heartily at this rejoinder and said he quite agreed that self-help is a wonderful thing.

This friendly verbal encounter between the President and his guest set the pace for Mme. Chiang's interchange of views with the reporters—and it was a lively pace from beginning to end.

One of the reporters started the ball rolling by asking Mme. Chiang whether all of China's available manpower was now being used in the war against Japan. She replied that China was using as much manpower as it could keep supplied with munitions. And she added that the Chinese people should not be expected to fight virtually bare-handed in the future as they had done in the past six years.

When she was asked what her country desired most from the United States, Mme. Chiang replied modestly that it was not for her to say, but that she joined with the President when he said that everyone was agreed that more munitions was China's most pressing need.

A reporter asked her what she thought of the aid that the Flying Tigers had given to China in the struggle against Japan. She replied that it was impossible for her to pay too high a tribute to the members of this American volunteer air force. She said that their success in preventing the bombing of many Chinese cities and the feeling they gave the Chinese that they were not alone in fighting the Japanese had been of the greatest help to her country.

When the conference ended, the newspapermen and women agreed that not in the entire history of Washington journalism had the representatives of the press been privileged to interview a woman of greater intellectual brilliance and personal charm than the little lady from the Orient with whom they had just exchanged views.

Later in the day, Mme. Chiang was presented with the Chi Omega sorority achievement medal, heretofore awarded only to outstanding American women. The ceremony took place at the White House, with Dr. Mary Love Collins, of Cincinnati, O., sorority president, presiding. As a special mark of honor, Mrs. Roosevelt presented the medal.

During the next three days, Mme. Chiang rested at the White House, for it had not been forgotten that she had recently undergone a serious illness and every one was anxious to help her conserve her strength as much as possible.

On Feb. 22 she resumed her public appearances when she placed a wreath on the tomb of America's Unknown Soldier, in Arlington National Cemetery, and journeyed to Mount Vernon, Va., to pay her personal homage and that of her country at the mansion and tomb of George Washington. The latter visit was especially appropriate since it occurred on the birthday anniversary of the first President of the United States.

Mme. Chiang was accompanied to both national shrines by President and Mrs. Roosevelt. The Presidential party, after visiting the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, remained for an hour at the Mount Vernon mansion. Upon reaching Mount Vernon, the party was greeted by Governor Colgate W. Darden, of Virginia, who rode with President and Mrs. Roosevelt and Mme. Chiang to Washington's tomb. Six wreaths in all were placed beside the shrine. Mme. Chiang entered the tomb enclosure with Mr. Kung, her nephew, and left a large wreath of roses and carnations. Other wreaths were placed on the tomb by Major General Edwin M. Watson, the President's aide, in behalf of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and the Chinese Embassy.

Upon returning to the White House from Mount Vernon, Mme. Chiang was the guest of honor at a tea attended by President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Vice-President Wallace and Mrs. Wallace and the members of the President's cabinet and their wives.

On Feb. 24, Mme. Chiang was the guest of Mrs. Roosevelt at her weekly conference with the women reporters of the national capital. Again, as during her first meeting with the press at the President's conference, she captivated the hearts of the newspaper women and left them with the feeling that no woman in the world had a firmer grasp of international problems.

Just as she had done at the President's press conference, Mme. Chiang once more emphasized the urgent need of China for implements of war. She said that her country especially needed planes and spare parts for them. And she declared that there was also a great shortage of heavy arms, pointing out that light arms were not required, because China could produce those weapons for herself.

Mme. Chiang then went on to tell the newspaper women that China is a poor but proud country, which doesn't want charity or expect to be fed. China, she explained, produces ample food for all her people. The difficulty with the food problem, she said, was how to transport it from one place to another so that all the people of the country could have their fair share. In accepting arms and munitions of war, she said, China felt that it was simply participating with the other United Nations in their common pooling of military supplies. She stressed the fact that the people of her country took their partnership with the United Nations very seriously and were determined to contribute their full share toward the common victory over the forces of aggression.

Mme. Chiang spoke feelingly of the long ordeal her country had passed through

Mme. Chiang standing with President and Mrs. Roosevelt before Washington's tomb.





In tribute to the memory of a great American, Mme. Chiang places a wreath on George Washington's tomb at Mount Vernon. Her nephew, L. K. Kung, is assisting her with the wreath.

since the Japanese invasion and attributed the ability of her people to stand it to their clear realization of the fact that the whole future of humanity is at stake in the present struggle. Her country, she said, was concerned not merely about its own security but about that of the whole world.

She also gave the newspaper women some of her views concerning the rights of women in the modern world. Asked by one of the reporters whether she believed in equal rights for men and women, she replied that since men expect women to shoulder half of the human responsibilities, it is only reasonable for them to give women equal privileges.

"I have never known brains to have any sex," she chuckled.

Before the conference concluded, Mme. Chiang was asked whether the Generalissimo of the Chinese armies had heard her speech before the House of Representatives over the short-wave radio. She replied that her husband did not understand English but that she had heard from him since she made the speech and that he knew its contents.

On the afternoon of Feb. 26, all the members of the United States Congress, most of the chief administrative Government officials, leading members of the United Nations stationed in Washington, leaders of Washington society and many other prominent private citizens attended a gala reception given in Mme. Chiang's honor at the Shoreham Hotel by the Chinese Ambassador, Dr. Wei Tao-ming and Mme. Wei.

More than a thousand guests were already assembled in the great ballroom of the



The First Lady of China and the First Lady of the United States posed for news cameramen on the White House lawn following Mme. Chiang's attendance at one of Mrs. Roosevelt's weekly conferences with Washington newspaper women.



Mme. Chiang and Mrs. Roosevelt chatting on the White House lawn.

hotel when Mme. Chiang made her appearance. In order to conserve her strength, she did not stand to receive the guests but remained seated in a high-backed chair set in a bower of ferns, palms and vases of red roses and white gladioli. She was dressed in a sapphire-blue gown of Chinese style, edged with sequins. A necklace of large sapphire-colored beads was around her throat and she wore a magnificent corsage of lotus blooms, which was a gift from President and Mrs. Roosevelt. Her hands were in a sable muff—a graceful suggestion that the guest of honor, so recently recovered from a severe illness, should not be expected to go through the ordeal of shaking hands with everyone.

As the almost interminable line of guests, who before the reception was over, numbered more than 2300 persons, passed Mme. Chiang, she bowed her head in a welcoming nod to each one. However, when some friend reached her, she withdrew

her hand from the muff and extended it with a quick smile and a word of gracious greeting.

With Mme. Chiang in the receiving line were the Chinese Ambassador and Mme. Wei, her nephews, Mr. L. K. Kung and Mr. L. C. Kung and her niece, Miss L. T. Kung. The Ambassador's wife wore a Chinese costume of black satin, with a full set of jade jewelry.

Besides the members of the Senate and the House, the guests from official Washington included members of the United States Supreme Court, members of the diplomatic corps, and high ranking officers of the Army, Navy and Air Corps. The representatives of the armed services wore full dress uniforms and the hundreds of women present were adorned with their best jewels. Spring fashions, too, were in evidence, with many of the ladies of Washington appearing in their newest frocks and hats. Lending further color to the scene were the brilliant native costumes which were worn by the wives of the members of the Chinese Embassy staff, who actively assisted in all the details of the reception.

Among the first to arrive was Representative Clare Booth Luce, of Connecticut, who was Mme. Chiang's guest in Chungking the year previous. Others early on the scene included Hjalmar Procope, Minister of Finland; Viscount Halifax, Ambassador from Great Britain; Maxim Litvinov, the Russian Ambassador, and members of the former French Embassy and officers of the French Military Mission from North Africa.

Vice-President Wallace also was one of the first of the guests to be greeted by Mme. Chiang. A few moments later, Mrs. Adolf Berle, wife of the acting Secretary of State, and Mrs. Sumner Welles, wife of the Undersecretary of State, reached the guest of honor. Mrs. Welles expressed to her the regret of the State Department that neither Secretary Cordell Hull nor Undersecretary Welles could be present, since both were out of town. Others who passed down the reception line included Secretary of the Navy Knox and Mrs. Knox; Attorney General Biddle and Mrs. Biddle; Mrs. Henry L. Stimson, wife of the Secretary of War; Admiral William D. Leahy, and Mrs. George C. Marshall, wife of the Chief of Staff of the United States Army.

A typically American menu of refreshments was served from a long buffet at one side of the room.

On her last Sunday in the national capital, Mme. Chiang attended services at the Foundry Methodist Church, where she worshipped in the faith which her famous father, Charles Soong, embraced in young manhood. She arrived there in a White House automobile, accompanied by her nephew, Mr. L. K. Kung.

Mme. Chiang and Mr. Kung occupied the pew usually reserved for President Roosevelt, not far from the altar. There they were joined by Vice-President and Mrs. Wallace. Mme. Chiang participated in the prayer responses and the singing of hymns and listened with close attention to the sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. Frederick Brown Harris, rector of the church and Chaplain of the United States Senate.

The national flags of China and the United States hung above the altar and the pulpit and there was a profusion of red carnations, dedicated to Mme. Chiang and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, decorating the chancel.

During his sermon, Dr. Harris declared that the flags above the altar and the



The nation's distinguished guest sits beside President Roosevelt while he broadcasts a Washington's birthday message to the American people. Harry Hopkins, adviser to the President, and Miss Mary Di Zoppolo, the President's cousin, accompanied Mme. Chiang to the broadcast.



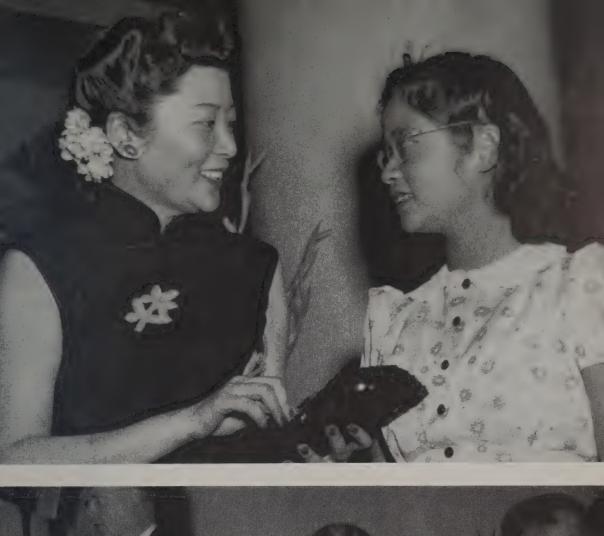
(Above) Mme. Chiang Kaishek at the reception given in her honor in Washington by His Excellency Wei Tao-ming, Chinese Ambassador to the United States. Standing around her chair are Mme. Wei, wife of the Ambassador; L. K. Kung, Chiang's nephew and secretary-general (center) and Ambassador Wei. (Right) Representative Sol Bloom, of New York, Chairman of the House Foreign Affairs Committee, listens attentively to the guest of honor as she chats with him at the Ambassador's reception, while His Excellency looks on.





Guests at the reception given in honor of Mme. Chiang by the Chinese Ambassador. (Above) Left to right, the Hon. T. V. Soong, Chinese Foreign Minister and brother of Mme. Chiang; Mme. Soong and Senora Carlos Martins, wife of the Brazilian Ambassador to the United States. (Below) Mrs. Stanley Reed, wife of U. S. Supreme Court Justice Reed (left) and Mrs. Sumner Welles, wife of the Undersecretary of State of the United States. On opposite page: (Above) Mme. T. V. Soong and her daughter, Miss Mary Jane Soong. (Below) Miss Diana Hopkins, daughter of Harry Hopkins, and Miss Katherine Soong, daughter of the Foreign Minister of China.









Mme. Chiang Kai-shek at the entrance to the Foundry Methodist Church, where she worshipped on her last Sunday in Washington. She stands between Vice-President Henry A. Wallace and Mrs. Wallace, who attended the service with her. The Rev. Dr. Frederick Brown Harris, Rector of the church and Chaplain of the United States Senate, is on the left of the Vice-President.

pulpit were symbols of the unity of China and the United States in their struggle for human freedom.

"As China's banner touches ours," he declared, "we should be shamed by her sacrifice and patience. She waits with faith for her rightful peace. Let us put weapons in her hand so that she may hurl the invader from her land and there build a city of God. Make us worthy to link our banner with hers."

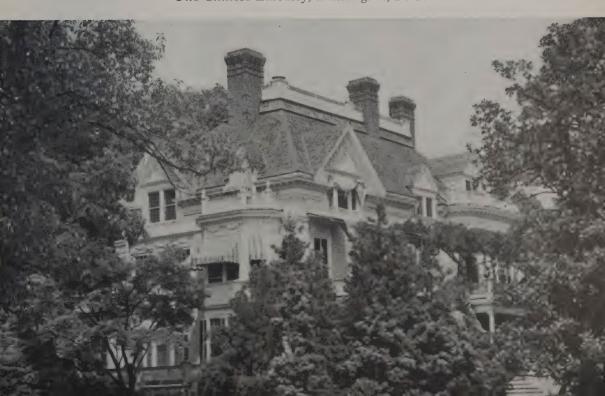
Later in his sermon, Dr. Harris read the inscription on the baskets of carnations in the chancel: "These chancel flowers are given in gratitude and admiration to two great servants of God and humanity—Generalissimo and Mme. Chiang Kai-shek. God sent these Christian leaders into this global struggle to aid in making a new China and a new world."

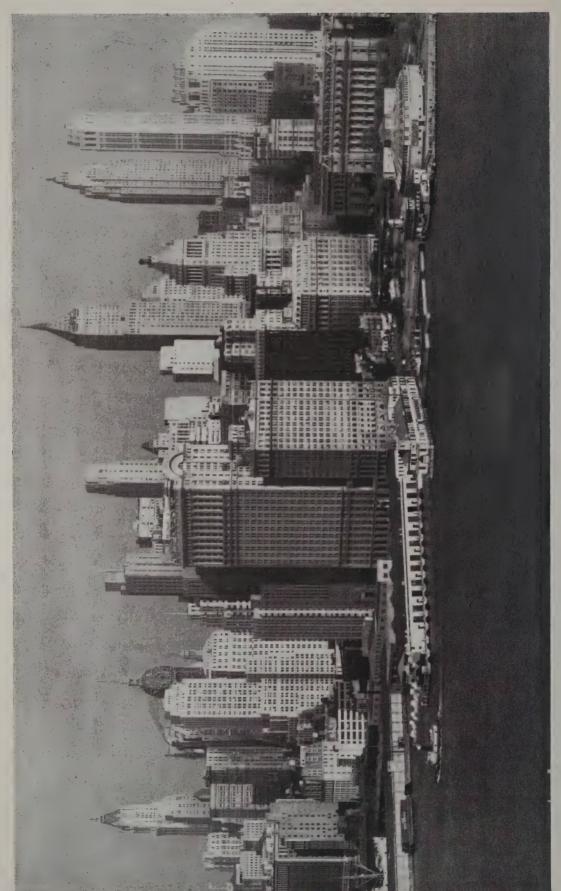
At the close of the service the congregation remained seated until Mme. Chiang, escorted by Dr. Harris, had left the edifice to return to the White House. The members of the congregation were agreed that the service had been no less impressive than the occasion when President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, of Great Britain, attended interdenominational services at the same church on Christmas Day, 1941.

Mme. Chiang's memorable visit to Washington ended on the night of Feb. 28, when she left by train for New York.

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The Chinese Embassy, Washington, D. C.





The soaring skyline of New York, second city visited by Mme. Chiang during her American tour.

In the City of Skyscrapers

THE welcome that awaited Mme. Chiang Kai-shek in New York City was no less tumultuous than the reception she had received in Washington. It began the moment she left the train that had borne her there from the national capital and it continued unabated until she departed from Manhattan six days later. Indeed, her stay in the City of Skyscrapers was one long unbroken ovation—an ovation surpassing that accorded by New York to any other foreign-born woman within living memory.

When China's First Lady arrived at the Pennsylvania station, on the morning of March 1, she was greeted on the train by Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Dr. Tsunechi Yü, Chinese Consul General at New York, and her brother, T. L. Soong. As she left the train, a large bouquet of roses, the gift of New York's Chinese community, was presented to her by Miss Adet Lin, daughter of Lin Yutang, Chinese writer and philosopher, and Miss Florence Chu, daughter of Mr. T. W. Chu, Secretary of the Chinese Benevolent Association.

Long before she was due to arrive, a large crowd had gathered outside the station. As she rode away in the Mayor's automobile, the crowd broke into cheers and hundreds of Chinese and American flags were waved. The car took Mme. Chiang to the Waldorf-Astoria, where she rested briefly in preparation for the round of events scheduled during the remainder of the day.

The first of these was the official reception at the City Hall. Here Mme. Chiang gave living proof of her courage. After making a gracious speech to a vast throng in City Hall Park and meeting several hundred notables in the office of Mayor La-Guardia, she appeared on the verge of fainting. It was suggested to her that the remaining ceremonies in the Mayor's office and the program for the rest of the day be postponed, but she stoutly declined to consider such a proposal. After an attendant nurse had administered to her, she insisted that the program of events be carried out as scheduled. In complete disregard of her personal comfort, she said she did not want to disappoint any of the thousands of people who had planned to see her during the day's ceremonies.

Upon arriving at City Hall Park, Mme. Chiang mounted a platform that had been erected for the occasion. She took her seat in the front row of chairs, with Mayor LaGuardia beside her and scores of city and State officials surrounding her. Thousands stood in the park and in the streets leading to the park, eager to catch a glimpse of the distinguished visitor and hear her speak.

The Mayor opened the ceremonies by making Mme. Chiang an honorary citizen of the City of New York. In addressing her, he said:

"Language, at a time like this, does not permit us to express adequately the admiration and affection of the people of our city for the brave and courageous people of your country. If our West Coast is completely secure in 1943, it is because your country has been holding the line since 1937.



Two Chinese girls present Mme. Chiang Kai-shek with a bouquet at the Pennsylvania station, New York, upon her arrival from Washington.



(Above) The distinguished visitor from China walking through the Pennsylvania station, New York, with Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia (on her left) and Mrs. La Guardia. (Below) Seated in Mayor La Guardia's automobile, with Mrs. La Guardia beside her, Mme. Chiang leaves the Pennsylvania station to begin her New York visit.





Mme. Chiang, escorted by L. K. Kung, her nephew, arrives at the New York City Hall for the official municipal reception.

"We need not, and perhaps it is better that we do not review the history of the past. Few of the great nations are entirely guiltless, but let us make up for the past by assuring the independence of China fully and completely for the future.

"I am not going to relate the hardship, the suffering of the people of China. Our distinguished guest would not want that. She does not come to our country to hear us sing the praises of her country. She doesn't want a cantata, she wants cannons.

"Rest assured, Mme. Chiang, that when you return you may bring the assurance to your country that the American people are determined to stand by China until the very end; until Japan is so surely crushed and beaten that it will give your country no trouble for centuries and centuries to come.

"But I would not be myself if I did not say what was in my heart, regardless of diplomatic usages. And that is that we, in this great city, recognize and concede that the people of China are able and competent and worthy to manage all of their affairs and all of their ports and all of their customs and to control their entire country themselves."

When the Mayor had concluded, Mme. Chiang said:

"Mr. Mayor and My Fellow Citizens of New York:

"I need not tell you how deeply touched I am at the honor you have conferred upon me today. Neither need I tell you that when Mr. Mayor was speaking about my country how I wished that all my compatriots, 450,000,000 people of China, could have heard him. For I know he expressed not only his own sentiments, but the sentiments of the people of New York—not only the people of New York but the people of all America. Mr. Mayor referred to the fact that China for the past five and one-inalf years has undergone the suffering of an invaded land. That is true. But I wish to tell you that, although we have suffered, we have been able to carry on because we knew that the American people were with us. We knew of their sympathy and their good will and their friendliness. If we thought that we were fighting alone, if we thought we were fighting only for China, to be very frank with you, China would not be the China of today, but would have been a conquered China. But we realized that justice would prevail, and that the people of America knew and realized what was at stake. Perhaps I can best illustrate to you what I mean by a little story which just flashed across my mind when Mr. Mayor was speaking:

"More than 2,000 years ago, so the legend goes, in the reign of Ch'in Shih Hueng Ti, the emperor who built the Great Wall, there were in the Province of Kwangsi two rivers which were continually overflowing, and causing death and destruction to many thousands of people in that part of the country. The emperor sent a very high official to build dykes to prevent floods. The official failed and he paid the final penalty for his failure. The emperor then sent a second official. The second official also failed. He too, paid the final penalty. Finally he sent a third man. This man succeeded and high honors were bestowed upon him. When I visited the spot last year with the Generalissimo, we found three graves there. I asked, 'Why are there three graves?' and I was told: 'These are the graves of the three men, the two who had attempted to make the dyke and failed, and the third who succeeded.' I asked why was the third man buried



With the police guard of honor saluting and the crowd standing with bared heads, the band plays the national anthems of China and the United States before Mme. Chiang mounts the platform at the start of the official welcoming ceremonies in front of the New York City Hall.

with the other two. And the reply was that when the third official succeeded and honors were bestowed upon him, he declined the honors and killed himself because, he said, he could not profit by the failure of others. In other words, he disdained to benefit himself by the price others had paid with their lives.

"I feel that the American people have the same high-mindedness. They would not benefit from the price any one else had paid for liberty or freedom. Am I right? This high-mindedness, this integrity, this feeling that we shall suffer with others, and together work and strive for a common cause, constitute the common meeting ground for your people and mine.

"In conclusion, I wish to tell you that as I see these sky-soaring buildings, and as I hear the Mayor telling me about the wonderful transit system you have in this city, and as I view your well laid out streets, and as I see all the material richness of this city, one thought strikes my mind and that is this: Although I admire the material evidences of the greatness of our city, I feel that here in this very city we have something which enriches the mind and the spirit. The wonderful organizations for public health, for education, for social welfare, I feel are our real riches.

I feel, too, that as Liberty, herself, guards our harbor, her torch will ever illuminate all those who want to tread in the path of achievement and of human progress."

At the conclusion of the ceremonies in City Hall Park, Mayor LaGuardia accompanied the guest of honor to his office in the City Hall and there stood beside her as he introduced her to the dignitaries who had gathered to meet her.

After leaving the Mayor's office, Mme. Chiang was driven to the nearby Chinese section of the city, where thousands of her compatriots stood in the narrow, twisted streets to pay their homage. It was an occasion that the Chinese community will never forget. So filled with excitement and sentiment was Mme. Chiang's appearance there, that it was by far the most memorable event in the eight decades of the Chinese quarter's existence.



Mme. Chiang addressing the throng in front of the New York City Hall during the official welcoming ceremonies.



Mme. Chiang bestows her famous smile upon the crowd attending the official ceremonies at the New York City Hall.

Thousands of Chinese from other sections of the city and from outlying areas joined the residents of the Chinese district for the occasion. It was estimated that no fewer than 50,000 Chinese stood in Mott Street, one of the main thoroughfares of the quarter, when Mme. Chiang passed en route to the Chinese Public School, at 64 Mott Street, where she spoke briefly to representatives of the community.

As she left her automobile to enter the school, the members of Chinese Boy Scout Troop No. 150 and a group of youths, dressed in the uniforms of the San Min Chu I, were waiting on both sides of the building. When she walked through the entrance, the bands of the two organizations struck up the Chinese national anthem. On the sidewalk stood a hundred little girls in Oriental costumes and as soon as the bands began playing, they waved Chinese and American flags.

When Mme. Chiang and her party reached the school auditorium, another band greeted her with martial music. She was escorted to her seat on the rostrum and Mayor LaGuardia, who had accompanied her from City Hall, took his place beside her. The ceremonies then opened with the playing of the Star Spangled Banner and the Chinese national anthem.

Mme. Chiang was introduced to the audience by Mr. Lew Yin-cho, President of the Chinese Benevolent Association. Responding in Mandarin, the official language of China, she thanked her compatriots for the gracious welcome they had accorded

Close-up of Mme. Chiang speaking during the ceremonies at the New York City Hall.





An anxious moment at the close of the welcoming ceremonies in New York. Above, Mme. Chiang, assisted by her nephew, L. K. Kung, and a nurse, leaves the City Hall after growing faint while meeting State and city dignitaries in Mayor La Guardia's office.

her and told the audience that the ability of the people of China to stand against the Japanese was due not alone to the bravery of the Chinese troops but also to the support given to the soldiers by the Chinese civilians, both in China and in many other parts of the world.

On the platform with Mme. Chiang were many prominent Chinese, including Mme. Wei Tao-ming, wife of the Chinese Ambassador; Dr. Tsune-chi Yü, Chinese Consul General at New York; the Hon. Liu Chieh, Chinese Minister in Washington; Dr. Hollington K. Tong, Vice-Minister of Information of the Chinese government, and Major General Chu Shih-ming, military attache of the Chinese Embassy.



Mme. Chiang's compatriots in New York turned out fifty thousand strong to greet her when she visited the city's Chinese district. (Above) The crowd in front of the school at 64 Mott Street, in the heart of the Chinese quarter, when China's great lady arrived there to address her people in the school auditorium. (Below) Mme. Chiang waves to the throng in the street from the steps of the Mott Street School.





(Above) Mme. Chiang arriving on the stage of Madison Square Garden, New York, where she addressed an audience of 17,000 persons. (Below) The guest of honor bows in response to the tumultuous ovation accorded her at Madison Square Garden. On her left is John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Chairman of the meeting, with Governor Thomas E. Dewey, of New York, on her right.



The climax of Mme. Chiang's New York visit was her address in Madison Square Garden, delivered on the evening of her second day in the metropolis. Preparations for the event had been weeks in the making. Realizing that China's great patriot intended to use the occasion to inform the American people frankly of her convictions regarding the most terrible war in human history, the committee in charge left nothing undone to provide a setting commensurate with the solemn significance of that purpose.

When Mme. Chiang arrived at the largest auditorium in New York—its vast floor and balconies filled to overflowing—a remarkable group of dignitaries was present to honor her. These included Mr. Wendell Willkie, Republican candidate for President of the United States in 1940; Governor Thomas E. Dewey, of the State of New York, and Governors Raymond Baldwin, of Connecticut; Sumner Sewall, of Maine; Leverett Saltonstall, of Massachusetts; Robert O. Blood, of New Hampshire; Edward Martin, of Pennsylvania; J. Howard McGrath, of Rhode Island, and William H. Wills, of Vermont.

Also present were Hon. T. V. Soong, Foreign Minister of China, and Mme. Soong; Ambassador Wei Tao-ming; Dr. Tsune-chi Yü, Chinese Consul General; Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Chairman of the Citizens Committee that welcomed Mme. Chiang to New York and sponsored the Madison Square Garden meeting; Mr. Henry R. Luce and Mr. Frederick H. Wood, co-chairmen, and representatives of all the United Nations.

The membership of the Citizens Committee of welcome also included such distinguished representatives of the community as Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia, Mr. Thos. J. Watson, President of the International Business Machines Corporation and Honorary President of the International Chamber of Commerce; Hon. John W. Davis, former Democratic candidate for President of the United States; Hon. Alfred E. Smith, former Governor of New York; Hon. Newbold Morris, President of the New York City Council; Mr. Thomas W. Lamont, Chairman of the Board of J. P. Morgan and Company; Mr. Winthrop Aldrich, Chairman of the Board of the Chase National Bank; Col. Sosthenes Behn, President of the International Telephone and Telegraph Company; Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University; Pearl S. Buck, celebrated author; Mr. George Whitney, Dr. Walter Damrosch, Mr. Cleveland E. Dodge, Mr. Marshall Field, Mr. Harry Harkness Flagler, the Very Rev. Robert I. Gannon, Hon James W. Gerard, Mr. Eugene G. Grace, Mr. Joseph P. Grace and Mr. Frederick E. Hasler.

Mme. Chiang, impressively attired in a black dress, with gold trimmings, and wearing green earings and black gloves, appeared on the stage at the appointed hour in the wake of an honor guard of nine "Flying Tigers," who had recently returned from China. A tremendous ovation greeted her as she took her seat.

After Mr. Rockefeller, in his role of Chairman, had opened the meeting, there was an elaborate tableau entitled the Parade of the Lanterns, in which Chinese girls dressed in native costumes marched down the aisles, while multi-colored spotlights played upon them. As the girls paraded, an organ played "The Land of the Sky Blue Water."



(Above) Chinese girls ready to march in the "Parade of the Lanterns" during the great mass meeting held in honor of Mme. Chiang at Madison Square Garden. (Below) The girls take their seats in the auditorium after the parade.





(Above) Wendell L. Willkie, Republican candidate for President of the United States in 1940, greets Mme. Chiang Kai-shek on the stage at the Madison Square Garden meeting. (Below) Mme. Chiang standing between John D. Rockefeller, Jr. and Governor Thomas E. Dewey during the playing of the Star Spangled Banner and the Chinese national anthem at Madison Square Garden. Mme. T. V. Soong, wife of the Foreign Minister of China, is on Mr. Rockefeller's left.



Then followed the parading of the colors, with impressive color guards from the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard. Next, the Star Spangled Banner and the Chinese national anthem were played and Lawrence Tibbett, famous grand opera star, sang the Chinese Army marching song "Chi-Lai," with the Westminster Choir assisting him.

Governor Dewey then addressed the audience. He told how a number of Chinese-American farmers had been the first to respond to his appeal for more help on New York farms in order to maintain wartime food production. He also expressed his conviction, as did several other speakers, that China deserved more war aid from the United States.

"To the intrepid people of China," he said, "we in America can pledge no less than a full partnership. For our own sake and for theirs we shall send them every help at our command."

Referring to the personal attractiveness of Mme. Chiang, Governor Dewey declared: "In these days of swift conquest, we have just seen one on our shores. Nothing could be swifter or more complete or more gratifying to all of us than the conquest of America by Mme. Chiang. You may ask how to win the hearts of the people? My idea of learning how would be simply to sit at the feet of Mme. Chiang."

After concluding his speech, Governor Dewey introduced the other Governors present, each of whom spoke in praise of China and Mme. Chiang.

Another outstanding speaker of the evening was Lieut. Gen. H. H. Arnold, Chief of the United States Army Air Forces. He promised that the American air power would be steadily built up in preparation for the time when Japan would feel the weight of devastating bombing raids.

In his speech, Gen. Arnold said:

"It is a distinct pleasure for me to aid in greeting Mme. Chiang tonight.

"Just three weeks ago I was in Chungking. I spent many hours there conferring with the Generalissimo and his staff. I received from him a comprehensive program of the requirements of the Chinese Army—and I can assure you that few if any of the armies in history have had to operate under such impossible conditions as have the Chinese.

"Six weeks ago, at Casablanca, the principles for Allied offensives in 1943 were laid down. China's role in the war was discussed at length. With certain other officers I headed for the Far East.

"Before departure, President Roosevelt expressed himself briefly: China's ports are closed—the Japs hold the Burma Road. How can we increase the air tonnage carried in? How can we build up a larger combat air force?

"In one year of war, our land, sea, and air forces have all done many things nobody thought possible. Accordingly we have a motto which certainly applies to air operations in the Far East: 'The difficult we do immediately; the impossible takes a little longer!' "Can you imagine New York or Boston having two or three devastating air raids in a single day?

"Chungking had—and when the raids were over, the people came out of their dugouts and rock caves, put out the fires, took care of the injured, buried their dead and went on with the war.

"In America, practice air raids last an hour or two.

"In Chungking the Jap raids started at dawn and lasted all day.

"But American flyers operating from the Aleutians, in the Solomons, over New Guinea and New Britain and out of China and India, have recently cramped the style of the Jap airmen.

"Chungking hasn't been raided for about a year!

"Those of you who have sons or brothers in service understand why we cannot reveal exactly what we are doing, or will do, for China. We must let Tokio do the guessing. But I warn you our task is far from simple.

Lieut. Gen. H. H. Arnold, Commander of the United States Army Air Forces, and Wendell L. Willkie chat with Mme. T. V. Soong, wife of the Chinese Foreign Minister, on the stage of Madison Square Garden during the mass meeting in honor of Mme. Chiang Kai-shek.





John D. Rockefeller, Jr. (left), Chairman of the Citizens Committee that welcomed Mme. Chiang Kai-shek to New York and sponsored the mass meeting held in her honor at Madison Square Garden, with Thos. J. Watson, President of the International Business Machines Corporation and Honorary President of the International Chamber of Commerce, who also served on the welcoming committee.

"We are fighting the Axis on nine different fronts. Each one is active. In this war we play a championship team every day.

"A huge number of planes cannot be sent to any one theatre without taking them away from another. We have no surplus, no extra aircraft—each one is earmarked in the factory for a definite theater—a definite task. Aircraft production is certainly on the upgrade, but for awhile, at least, we must fight today's war with today's planes.

"To get war goods into China now our men must fly across mountains higher than the Rockies. They must fly over or close to Japanese-held territory. In winter, the planes ice up; in summer they fight thunderstorms and cyclones. In some parts of India it rains as much in one day as it does in a year in New York. In other parts, it rains practically never. Severe dust storms are frequent.

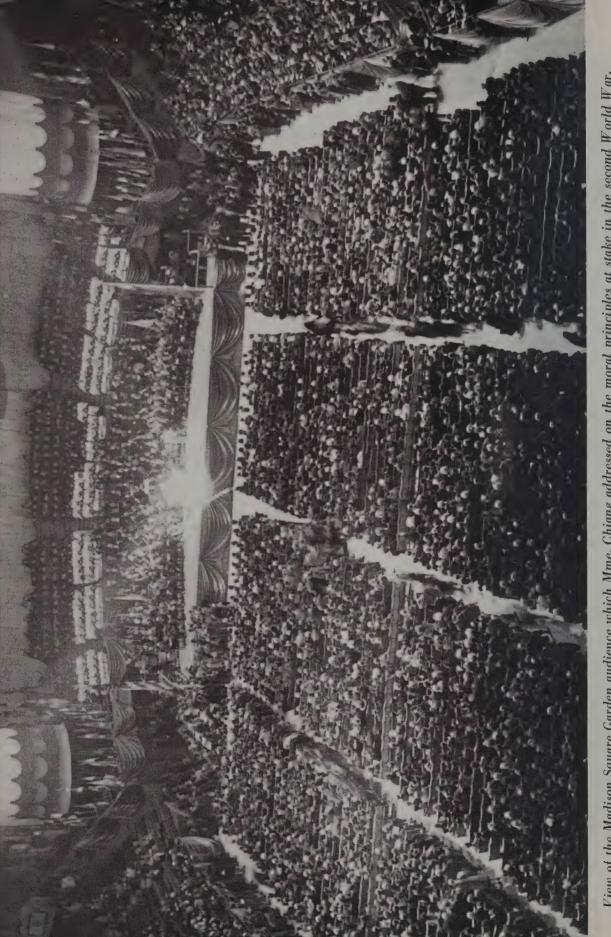
"Every gallon of gasoline used by our forces in China goes in by air. Each cargo plane must carry—in addition to its normal load—enough gasoline to get back to India. But our flyers are getting through, in ever increasing numbers, and with ever increasing loads.

"Mere words won't kill Japs.

"You've got to shoot them, or bomb them to bits—stamp out each one the way we stamp out termites. Our Air Force in the Far East has shot down ten Jap planes for every one of our own lost—that's fine, but we still have a man's job ahead.



Wendell L. Willkie escorts Mme. Chiang Kai-shek to the speaker's stand at Madison Square Garden.



View of the Madison Square Garden audience which Mme. Chiang addressed on the moral principles at stake in the second World War.

"Ultimately our aerial operatives in the Pacific must call for—and we must be ready for wide-scale bombing of Japan itself—bombing of Japanese plane factories, rail centers, shipyards, munition dumps and docks—bombing day after day and night after night—bombing with complete and utter havoc, bombing to insure the total destruction of this enemy on his own soil!

"That, Madame Chiang, is our goal."

As the climactic moment approached for Mme. Chiang to begin speaking, the chairman introduced Mr. Willkie, who stepped to the front of the stage. With a broad smile at the woman in whose honor the great mass meeting had assembled, he said:

"I am delighted to reciprocate an introduction to an American audience for Madame Chiang for she introduced me to several Chinese audiences in Chungking several months ago.

"I have met a good many war leaders and it is not inappropriate for me to say that she is the most fascinating of them all, and also the most beloved of her people.

"We speak of her wit and charm, and her beauty, but you miss the point of her if you think of her only as an angel—though she is one, an avenging angel."

"It was China," Mr. Willkie continued, "which first understood the true nature of this war. And Madame Chiang is one of the two driving forces behind that great nation. She is a leader of 450,000,000 people. There are no inert masses in China. They are people as you and I are people.

"I hope no American thinks of our friendship for China in terms of patronage, for the time will come when China's friendship for America will be as important as America's friendship for China."

At the close of his introduction Mr. Willkie stepped back to where Mme. Chiang was seated and escorted her to the speaker's stand amid salvos of applause. As she began to speak, every eye in the immense hall was fixed on her and every ear strained to catch her every word, and this rapt attention continued throughout her address.

The ideas enunciated by the wife of China's Generalissimo in her beautifully precise English bespoke eloquently her own character, vision, intellectual brilliance and first-hand experience of war. She told her listeners of the valor of the Chinese people and propounded what she believed would have to be done to build a better world after the war. There was no trace of bitterness in anything she said. Indeed, she emphasized the necessity for the United Nations to abandon all thoughts of revenge after the enemy had been defeated and said that "no matter what we have undergone and suffered, we must try to forgive those who injured us and remember only the lessons gained thereby."

As she brought her address to a close, the thousands who heard her in Madison Square Garden and the millions who listened to her over the radio, felt that she had delivered one of the most moving messages ever given to the people of the United States.

Following is the text of Mme. Chiang's speech at Madison Square Garden:

"To all my friends in America, including those of you who have come here to listen to me this evening, I wish to express to you my heartfelt appreciation of your

concern for me and your thoughtfulness for my well-being, which you have so generously demonstrated in various ways during my illness and convalescence.

"I wonder whether I can convey to you how deeply touched I am that so many people from every section of America have taken the time and trouble to send me messages of affection and good will. I wish I could acknowledge every one of the many thousands of letters and telegrams which I have received. But since this is impossible, will you not let me take this opportunity to thank you one and all?

"I wish, too, that it were possible for me to accept your invitations to visit your States, cities, colleges, churches and other organizations. To my regret, however, my doctors will not allow me to do all that you so wish me to do, and which I would so like to do. But I know that you will understand the wisdom of their decision when you consider that eleven weeks is but a short time in which to recover from the strain of six long years of war, and that I must conserve as much as possible some strength to enable me to continue my work in China.

"Since I came out of the hospital many of you have asked me to give my impressions of America. My reply has been that, whatever impressions I have gained are not deep and comprehensive enough to enable me to give a really worthwhile answer. I think nevertheless that you may be interested in sharing with me some thoughts which surged through my mind during my convalescence. Mind you, they are thoughts only, not erudite opinions and conclusions formed after deep and prolonged study. I can only hope that, such as they are, they will touch a responsive chord in your hearts and will prove helpful in your own thinking.

"We live in the present, we dream of the future, but we learn eternal truths from the past. It would be just as irrational for a man to claim that he was self-made as for a nation to believe that it could be self-sufficient. Nations and individuals are but links between the past and the future. It would be interesting and valuable, therefore, for us to consider the deep meaning which lies behind the Chinese proverb: 'Watch the cart ahead,' in our endeavor to avoid the pitfalls in which former civilizations, dynasties and systems have fallen.

"Those pitfalls are many, but one of the deepest and most omnivorous is pride. That pitfall has swallowed many whose arrogance led them to think that they could safely and permanently defy mankind's deep-rooted sense of justice and right-dealing. Figuratively speaking, it was only yesterday that Herr Hitler said: 'No human power can ever oust the Germans from Stalingrad.' Where are those Germans today?

"Again, in July, 1937, Prince Konoye said: 'We shall bring China cringing to her knees within three months.' How many three months have elapsed since he said that? And China still fights on.

"Those utterances by two of the most deeply dyed aggressors were inspired by unrighteous pride run absolutely mad. But there is another kind of pride, a rightful pride, which my countrymen possess. I am reminded of two little Chungking incidents which bear testimony to the pride to which I have alluded. After the first of the terrible bombings to which Chungking was thereafter increasingly subjected, free congee (rice gruel) centers were established for those of our people whose homes had



Flashlight views of Mme. Chiang Kai-shek speaking at the Madison Square Garden rally, her face reflecting the ebb and flow of her emotions as she discussed the issues of the war.



Mme. Chiang on the stage at Carnegie Hall, New York, where she addressed an all-Chinese mass meeting. The others in the front row of seats are, left to right, Dr. Tsune-chi Yü, Chinese Consul General at New York; His Excellency Wei Tao-ming, Ambassador of China to the United States; L. K. Kung and the Ambassador's wife.

been demolished and reduced to charred ruins, and who consequently were unable to prepare their food.

"Many declined to accept this help on the ground that they had suffered no more than others and preferred to fend for themselves. It was only when they were told that they were entitled to the food since they were contributing their share in the national effort to combat aggression that they were prevailed upon to accept any at all.

"Again when the Generalissimo and I placed our cars at the disposal of the organization charged with the evacuation of civilians in view of the bombings, as soon as the evacuees learned to whom these cars belonged, they refused to ride in them on the ground that our duties to the nation were too important to be impeded.

"It is this kind of pride that governs our people's attitude toward America today. We are genuinely and warmly appreciative of the assistance that the American people have given to our effort in the common cause. It is not only since my visit to your beautiful country that we have become aware of the affection and friendship which your people have for ours. Throughout these heart-breaking years, when we have been daily faced with the hardships which the people of an invaded land have to suffer, we have been heartened to carry on by the knowledge of your sympathy.

"I have received innumerable letters and messages from your people in large cities and in small country towns—from business men, farmers, factory workers, professors, ministers, college and high school students, hard working mothers, and even little children. Contributions large and small have poured in; some people sent money orders of one or two dollars and even less, and oftentimes accompanied by the wish that they could do more. These gifts spelled real sacrifice on the part of the givers, and in the eyes of our people they were multiplied a thousandfold and illuminated by the beauty of the spirit of the donors.

"We thank you wholeheartedly for what you have done and are doing for our suffering people, all the more because in this present world struggle we are giving unstintingly the flower of our manhood and everything else we have in contributing our part in this titanic fight for a free and just world. I say all this because I feel that you are entitled to know how the Chinese people today think and the national characteristic upon which that thinking is based.

"Without necessarily possessing a very profound knowledge of the history of the world, we can take warning from the fate of the Roman and Persian Empires and the ephemeral system established by Napoleon. Rome, in the earlier days, had liberal enough political ideas. Perhaps you will recall that in the second century A. D. a Roman recorder wrote that the laws of Rome only became effective because the people delegated to the Senate the power to make them. The imperium or power admittedly rested in the people.

"The august title of imperator under the Republic signified no more than the present-day title of 'general,' and was bestowed by the soldiers upon their victorious leaders. The honors conferred upon Augustus as Prince of the Senate by the Romans in reality far transcended any honor claimed for monarchs some 2,000 years later in accordance with the theory of the divine right of kings. Thus we see that the power

of the leader stemmed from the people, and to claim divine rights and privileges was usurpation of the natural rights of men.

"All the peoples in the Roman Empire could become citizens. Some of the emperors even were Syrians or sprang from other foreign origins. There was no racial discrimination as we have it today. The Armenians and other tribes of the so-called barbarian world of that day were accepted, and welcomed as allies of Rome, and not as subject peoples. This broad and practiced concept of the Romans was, I think, the chief cause for the Roman Empire lasting for over a thousand years.

"On the other hand, tyranny and dictatorships have been proven to be short-lived. We ask ourselves why is it that the ancient Persian Empire only remained at its comparative zenith for a few centuries, while the high tide of the Napoleonic era only lasted for a few decades?

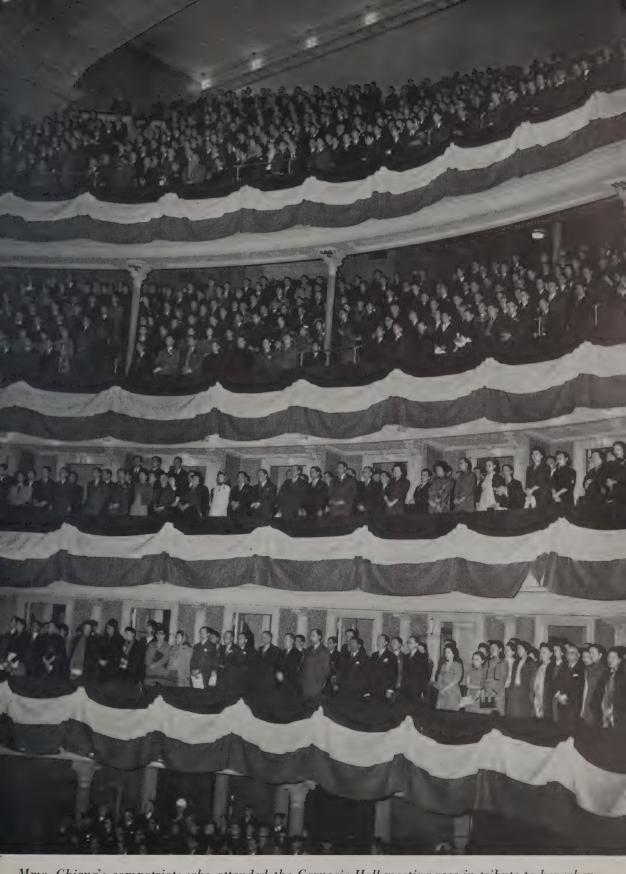
"We read that Sapor, the Persian Emperor, after defeating the Romans, used the neck of Valerian, the Roman Emperor, as a footstool for mounting his horse. Was it this cruelty and arrogance of the conqueror toward the conquered which contributed to the fall of the dictatorships whose leaders strutted about in a frenzy of exhibitionism during their short day as invincible conquerors and masters?

"Let us contrast this with the Chinese way of life as shown in the following historical incident: During the period of the Three Kingdoms in China, Kuan Kung, a valiant warrior, met Huang Tsung, also a brave warrior, in single combat. With a sweep of his long sword, Kuan Kung cut off the forelegs of his opponent's steed. Horse and rider both toppled to the ground. The vanquished warrior awaited his doom with resignation. The victor, Kuan Kung, however, extended his weaponless hand and cried: 'Arise! My sword falls edgeless against a dismounted and unarmed foe.'

"To return to the Roman Empire, its final fall was due, among other things, to the sybaritic and effete practices indulged in by the Roman people. In the declining days of the empire they hired others to do their fighting, while they themselves wallowed in sensualism which culminated in the total eclipse of the Roman Empire in the West. On the heels of the fall of this empire followed the Dark Ages in Europe with all the attendant evil results. To safeguard ourselves against retrogression into another dark age is, I feel, the greatest task now confronting the United Nations.

"Whether the principles of freedom, justice and equality for which we are fighting will be able to stand the strain and stress of the times is a question depending largely on ourselves as individuals and as nations. Convicts are subject to coercion, but it must be remembered that they have proved themselves to be anti-social and had first committed crimes against society. Their exclusion from their fellowmen is but a logical consequence of the necessity for expiation, whereas slaves or subject peoples arrive in that estate often through no fault of their own.

"The Axis powers have shown that they have no respect for anything but brute force and, such being the case, they logically hold that conquered peoples should become shackled slaves. They lack the imagination to visualize the fact that a man may be enslaved physically but cannot be controlled in his thoughts and in his innate desire to be free. Nor do they recognize that, if people are deprived of responsibility,



Mme. Chiang's compatriots who attended the Carnegie Hall meeting rose in tribute to her when she appeared on the stage.

there can be no real discipline, for indubitably the highest kind of government is maintained through self-discipline.

"Nor are they imaginative enough to realize that unrest, however ruthlessly suppressed, will continue to create situations which successive riotings and reforms cannot ameliorate, leaving in their wake only bitterness and determined hatred of the oppressor. The implacable underground hostility of Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, the Low Countries and France, and the indomitable resolve to keep on fighting as shown by your people, and by my people, and by the peoples of Britain and Russia, attest incontrovertibly to this fact.

"The world today is full of catch phrases. Men often pay lip service to ideals without actually desiring and working for their fruition. Fascist Italy has sometimes claimed to be an organized, centralized and authoritative democracy. Nazi Germany on occasions has also called itself a democracy. Do we of the United Nations wish to follow in their footsteps?

"The universal tendency of the world as represented by the United Nations is as patent and inexorable as the enormous sheets of ice which float down the Hudson in the Winter. The swift and mighty tide is toward universal justice and freedom.

"In furtherance of this tendency, we in China have bled for the last six long years to demonstrate our repudiation of the inert and humiliating philosophy that a slow, strangling death is the more merciful though some people in other parts of the world maintain that the absence of hope would prevent the acrimony of a losing fight and leave man's nature untrammeled to compose itself to the mercy of God.

"We shall hold firm to the faith that nothing short of race annihilation will ever prevent any people from struggling against wanton domination, whether economic or political. Are we right?

"Again, there are peoples who are obsessed by the fear that the stage of economic stagnation has been reached; there are others who preach totalitarian-tinged doctrines of economic autarchy. If we accept these theories, then we must all be self-sufficing, for when any of us lack raw materials and labor, instead of obtaining them through legitimate means of trade and commerce, we would have to resort to the brutalities of invading our neighbors' territories and enslaving the inhabitants.

"In reality, neither theory is possible, for the vast and rich unindustrialized hinterlands of China alone would bear witness to the obvious falsity of the former theory. The processes of history, composed of sequence—co-existence and interdependence—just as people in society are inevitably entwined through common interests, common efforts and common survival, prove to us the folly of the latter theory.

"What are we going to make of the future?

"What will the revalescing world, recovering from this hideous blood-letting, be like?

"The wisest minds in every corner of the world are pondering over these questions, and the wisest of all reserve their opinion. But, without letting temerity outrun discretion, I venture to say that certain things must be recognized. Never again must the dignity of man be outraged as it has been since the dawn of history.

"All nations, great and small, must have equal opportunity of development. Those who are stronger and more advanced should consider their strength as a trust to be used to help the weaker nations to fit themselves for full self-government and not to exploit them. Exploitation is spiritually as degrading to the exploiter as to the exploited.

"Then, too, there must be no bitterness in the reconstructed world. No matter what we have undergone and suffered, we must try to forgive those who injured us and remember only the lesson gained thereby.

"The teachings of Christ radiate ideas for the elevation of souls and intellectual capacities far above the common passions of hate and degradation. He taught us to help our less fortunate fellow-beings, to work and strive for their betterment without ever deceiving ourselves and others by pretending that tragedy and ugliness do not exist. He taught us to hate the evil in men, but not men themselves.

"Finally, in order that this war may indeed be the war to end all wars in all ages, and that nations, great and small alike, may be allowed to live and let live in peace, security and freedom in the generations to come, cooperation in the true and highest sense of the word must be practiced. I have no doubt that the

Mme. Chiang and Chinese dignitaries on the stage at the Carnegie Hall meeting bow reverently before the portrait of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, founder of the Republic of China.





Mme. Chiang speaking at the Chinese rally in Carnegie Hall.

truly great leaders of the United Nations, those men with vision and forethought, are working toward the crystallization of this ideal, yet they, too, would be impotent if you and I do not give our all toward making it a reality.

"Over two thousand years ago, during the feudal period, when many little kingdoms co-existed in China, there were two conflicting theories: the principle of imperialism, or lien-heng, and the principle of concerted effort, or hoh-tsung.

"The originator of the principle of imperialism, or lien-heng, connived to swallow up the six weaker States by the State of Tsing. The originator of the concerted effort, or hoh-tsung, on the other hand, advocated the union of the six weak States for mutual protection against their dominant neighbor Tsing.

"The central idea was, in the event of aggression by the State of Tsing against any of the six States, the others were under moral obligation to come to the assistance of the invaded State. Unfortunately, the six States were lukewarm toward this idea of united effort and did not take any pains for its support, with the result that gradually, one by one, the weaker States were destroyed by the strong State of Tsing. Do we want history to repeat itself?

"At the present day I should like to point out that we often use the term 'community of nations.' If we would only pause to think for a moment, we would realize that the word 'community' implies association not of voluntary choice but of force of circumstance. We should, instead, think of ourselves as a society of nations, for society means association by choice. Let us, the United Nations, which have come

A close-up of Mme. Chiang addressing the Chinese meeting in Carnegie Hall.





The First Lady of China is greeted by admirers while on her way to a press conference with New York journalists in the Waldorf-Astoria.

together by choice, resolve to create a world resting on the pillars of justice, co-existence, cooperation and mutual respect.

"Selfishness and complacency in the past have made us pay dearly in terms of human misery and suffering. While it may be difficult for us not to feel bitterness for the injuries we have suffered at the hands of the aggressors, let us remember that recrimination and hatred will lead us nowhere. We should use our energy to better purpose so that every nation will be enabled to use its native genius and energy for the reconstruction of a permanently progressive world with all nations participating on an equitable and just basis. The goal of our common struggle at the conclusion of this war should be to shape the future so that 'this whole world must be thought of as one great State common to gods and men.'"

On the afternoon of her third day in New York, Mme. Chiang addressed another great gathering. This time her audience was entirely Chinese. The meeting was held in Carnegie Hall and was sponsored by the Chinese Benevolent Association and representatives of the numerous Chinese organizations in the Eastern states.

After the playing of the national anthems of China and the United States, the meeting opened with those on the platform turning their backs on the audience, to face a large photograph of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, founder of the Republic of China, which hung on the wall at the back of the stage. In accordance with tradition, the whole



At the close of her press conference at the Waldorf-Astoria, Mme. Chiang posed for this formal photograph amid the luxurious furnishings of the world-famous hotel.



Mme. Chiang Kai-shek at the reception given in her honor by Dr. Tsune-chi Yü, Chinese Consul General at New York, on the Starlight Roof of the Waldorf-Astoria. She is shown being introduced to the guests by Dr. Yü, who stands facing her on her left.

audience of more than 3,000 persons then bowed toward Dr. Sun's portrait and his political will was impressively read by Dr. Tsune-chi Yü, Consul General.

Mme. Chiang was introduced by Dr. Yü, after she had been officially welcomed to the meeting by Mr. Lew Yin-cho, President of the Chinese Benevolent Association. In her address, which was delivered in Mandarin, she told her countrymen that they should be proud of being Chinese, because their race had demonstrated its greatness in its struggle against Japan.

However, she cautioned them against becoming disrespectful or arrogant toward others. Those Chinese who are citizens of the United States, she said, should make

themselves good citizens in order to be worthy of the Chinese people. She said she was proud that Chinese people in the United States have never gone on public relief.

In China, she said, the aid contributed by Chinese overseas to Dr. Sun Yat-sen during the revolution which established the Chinese Republic will never be forgotten. She said that in the six years of warfare against Japan she was impressed once more with the large gifts made to China by the Chinese in other lands, although many of them had scant resources from which to give.

Mme. Chiang's address, which lasted half an hour or more, thrilled the audience with its earnest explanation of the intentions of China in the war against Japan and after the war. She told her compatriots that China will carry on the struggle against the enemy "until the Japanese are driven from every inch of Chinese territory—until all the towns of our country are freed from the enemy."

As in other previous speeches and statements, Mme Chiang took occasion to plead with her compatriots not to lose sight of their responsibilities in the settlement of the present world conflict and the making of a better world after the close of hostilities. She stressed the fact that since China was a full-fledged partner of the United Nations, the Chinese should not be concerned merely with their rights under that partnership but equally with the duties it entailed.

Thus, Mme. Chiang spoke with the same moral force and breadth of vision that had characterized all her public utterances since the start of her American tour. She made it clear that while the winning of the war was of first importance, the broader problems of world welfare—problems involving justice and equity for all peoples—should not be lost sight of even in the midst of the present international conflict. Underlying her words was the implication that the war was but the means to an end, not an end in itself.

The address was delivered extemporaneously, which seemed to give it added spontaneity and force. From beginning to end Mme. Chiang spoke with a dramatic vigor that was unexcelled even by her Madison Square Garden speech.

On the evening of her fourth day in New York, Mme. Chiang was the guest of honor at a brilliant reception given by Consul General Tsune-chi Yü, at the Waldorf-Astoria. More than a thousand people attended the function, held on the Starlight Roof of the famous hotel. So far did the number of guests exceed the capacity of the Starlight Roof that it was necessary for the guest of honor to meet many of the latecomers in the Palm Room.

Mme. Chiang appeared among the guests clad in a smart Oriental gown of black velvet, trimmed, with scarlet sequins. The impression she left on every one was the same that she had left wherever she had made public appearances—one of gracious dignity and warm-hearted friendliness. All the guests felt that they had been privileged to meet a woman who indeed measured up to the proud distinction of being known as the First Lady of China.

In introducing Mme. Chiang to the guests, Dr. Yü proposed the following toast: "It is a matter of history that we are gathered here to pay tribute to one of the most illustrious figures of all times. The great contributions made by our guest of

honor to China can only be matched by her great contributions to the world's unborn generations to come; for she is not only the tower of strength to the Chinese of today, but also a fountain of inspiration to all the freedom-loving peoples of tomorrow. In her, we find an ideal and happy combination of what is the best in the East and what is the best in the West. In her presence, who dares to maintain the sophistry that 'East is East and West is West.' Indeed, words are inadequate to describe her achievements and virtues. But permit me to summarize my opinion by saying that she is a queenly woman who has made manhood humble, womanhood proud, and humanity itself glow with admiration and gratitude.

"As you know, the physicians of Madame Chiang have advised her not to shake hands with you on this occasion, but I know for sure that no one—not even her physicians—can stop her from giving her heart to you, and no one can stop you from giving your hearts to her, to the Generalissimo, and to the people of China.

"Ladies and gentlemen, will you join me in offering a toast to Madame Chiang Kai-shek."

Prominent among the guests at the reception were Dr. Wei Tao-ming, Chinese Ambassador; Major General Chu Shih-ming, military attache of the Chinese Embassy;

Mr. Wendell L. Willkie; Mr. Thos. J. Watson, President of the International Business Machines Corporation and Honorary President of the International Chamber of Commerce, and Mr. Newbold Morris, President of the New York City Council.

On the fifth day of her New York visit, Mme. Chiang held a press conference in her suite at the Waldorf-Astoria. She told the newspaper men she was convinced that the great offensive in the Pacific that would eventually seal the fate of Japan must be launched from the mainland of China. She also said she rejoiced in the news of United Nations victories from the various battlefronts and took the view that a victory won by any of the Allies reprepresented a victory for China.

The following day Mme. Chiang concluded her official stay in New York and departed for Wellesley College, her alma mater, located near Boston.

cso

The Waldorf-Astoria, headquarters of Mme. Chiang during her official visit to New York.

Alma Mater

In a purely sentimental sense, Mme. Chiang Kai-shek's sojourn of three days at Wellesley College admittedly meant more to her than any other part of her historic American tour. It was at once a visit to the place where she completed her western education twenty-five years ago and a return, through the reaches of time, to those bygone days when, as a young girl, she lived the happy, carefree life of a college undergraduate. It was a brief glorious interlude in the care-burdened career of China's great leader—an interval of emotional and spiritual refreshment, amid scenes of old friendships and idyllic memories, which neither she nor her famous alma mater could ever forget.

Mme. Chiang and her party arrived from New York at the South station, in Boston, on the afternoon of March 6. Accompanying her were Mr. Kung, her nephew, who remained with her throughout her country-wide tour in his rôle of secretary-general; Mme. Wei Tao-ming, wife of the Chinese Ambassador; General Chu Shih-ming, military attaché, and Mme. Chu and several secretaries and assistant secretaries.

A cheering crowd of more than 5,000 persons greeted China's First Lady at the station. Among those who welcomed her were leading local dignitaries, American and Chinese. Included in the welcoming delegation were Mr. Albert Lee, Chinese student at Boston College graduate school and Chairman both of the Chinese aircraft group of New England and the Chinese Republic committee; Mr. Yee Pok Chai, representing the Chinese Patriotic Association; Mr. Allan Forbes, Chairman of the United China Relief of Greater Boston; Lieut. Commander Mildred H. McAfee, director of the Waves and president of Wellesley College, on leave; Mrs. Arthur W. Hartt, Chairman of the women's committee of United China Relief of Greater Boston; Mrs. Richard B. Hobart and Mrs. John G. Coolidge, Vice-chairman of Mrs. Hartt's committee.

An unexpected surprise for Mme. Chiang, shortly after her arrival, was the presentation by Mr. Forbes of three checks totaling \$11,500. The first, for \$7,500, represented general contributions and money raised by United China Relief. The second, for \$2,500, was the gift of Mr. Joseph Ford for Mme. Chiang's own China war orphans, and the third, for \$1,500, was contributed by Mr. Hyman Glass to provide a mobile relief unit for China.

Following official greetings at the station, Mme. Chiang and her party were driven directly through Boston to the town of Wellesley, site of the college from which the distinguished visitor graduated with the class of 1917. A large escort of motorcycle police preceded the entourage to Wellesley.

On the way, the party passed the residence at 6 Cross street, Wellesley, where Mme. Chiang boarded as a freshman. At her request her automobile was stopped to allow her to look over the dwelling.

"It looks just the same," she said, "except that it has more paint on it now than it used to have."

An air of tense excitement pervaded Wellesley College as the time approached for Mme. Chiang's arrival. A suite of rooms had been prepared for her in Tower Court.

At the last moment the "house mothers" put the finishing touches to the suite and a tea table was spread in front of the grate in the living room.

Wellesley's most famous graduate reached the old college town in the midst of a typical New England snowstorm. When her automobile passed into the Wellesley campus, she turned to Lieut. Commander McAfee, who accompanied her, and remarked: "I'm so glad that it is snowing. Wellesley College is loveliest under a covering of snow."

As she entered Tower Court, the undergraduates and members of the faculty crowded the corridors and balconies to catch their first glimpse of the returning "old grad". Cheers rang through the building, which Mme. Chiang acknowledged with beaming smiles and waves of her hand.

After being received at Tower Court, she went to her suite and there tea was served. After tea, she rested until the evening, when she again had tea with eighty members of her college class of 1917. This event, wholly informal, gave her an opportunity to meet friends she had not seen since her graduation. Most of those attending the tea had journeyed to Wellesley from other cities, some of them hundreds of miles distant.

On the afternoon of her second day at Wellesley, Mme. Chiang addressed an audience of 2,200 in Alumnae Hall. Besides the student body and faculty, a distinguished list of invited dignitaries was present. Among them was Governor Leverett Saltonstall, of Massachusetts.

As she started her address, Mme. Chiang's emotions almost overwhelmed her.

"Strong emotions often tend to render one inarticulate," she began. "It is not easy for me, therefore, adequately to express my feelings today as I stand in your midst."

Her voice trembled and her hands gripped the sides of the speaker's stand. The audience feared that she was about to faint. For more than a minute she stood silent and pale. After one of the two nurses who accompanied her on her tour had offered her smelling salts and a glass of water, she recovered control of herself, resumed her speech and finished it without further difficulty.

Mme. Chiang's address in Alumnae Hall was as follows:

"Strong emotions often tend to render one inarticulate. It is not easy for me, therefore, adequately to express my feelings today as I stand in your midst. During the years of absence from Wellesley I have often thought and wished for the moment when I would be able to return to these once familiar surroundings. The deep attachment that I have for my alma mater is not grounded solely on the four years of association with her. It is immeasurably strengthened by the many manifestations of fellowship and sympathy which Wellesley's daughters all over the world have shown for China.

"You will doubtless understand me when I say that as I look at your faces and gaze into your eyes I am seeing not only you, the present generation of Wellesley students, I am conscious also of all the preceding generations and all the future generations in the years to come, as Wellesley goes onward and forward. I hope, however,



Mme. Chiang at the moment of her return to Wellesley College, her alma mater, after an absence of 25 years. On her right is Lieut. Commander Mildred H. McAfee, Director of the Waves and Wellesley President on leave for the duration of the war.

that what I shall tell you will be heard by college women elsewhere, for what I am saying to you is what I should also like to tell them.

"But you have come here today not to listen to me indulge in sentiment—least of all in sentimentalities. What you want to hear is how you can best do your part in creating a saner world. When I was a student here the world was then weltering in rivers of blood. Today these rivers have swelled into oceans, for the advance of science makes this war more deadly, more expensive in its toll of lives and human misery than the previous Great War. What can you do to help bring about a state which would uphold peace and maintain world fellowship amongst all nations?

"History tells us that human achievement is proportionate to the variety and quality of the material contributed by the past and the present and that we women, too, have had a share in building the ever-ascending pyramid of civilization. It is natural that the development of women's increasingly high status differs in every continent. But in one point we find a striking similarity. Invariably whatever power and influence for good women have been able to exert anywhere in the world, whatever gains they have made in their respective countries as political and economic factors, sprang from a very unpretentious start. In fact, I may say that because women were



The "old grad" from China entering Tower Court on the campus of Wellesley College. She is accompanied by Lieut. Commander McAfee and L. K. Kung.



Views of Mme. Chiang Kai-shek and Lieut. Commander McAfee at the entrance to the suite in Tower Court which the First Lady of China occupied during her three day sojourn at Wellesley College.





Mme. Chiang, surrounded by a group of students on the steps of Wellesley Memorial Chapel, is presented with a souvenir of her visit to her alma mater by Miss Sarah E. Moore, of New London, Conn., President of the student governing board. On Mme. Chiang's left are Lieut. Commander Mc-Afee and Miss Helen Webster, of Philadelphia, Pa., President of Tau Zeta Epsilon sorority, which the Chinese Generalissimo's wife joined when a Wellesley undergraduate. content to start in a modest way and expand their work as they went along, they have gained whatever success they have been able to achieve.

"When Mr. and Mrs. Durant founded our college, there were few institutions of higher learning for women and fewer still co-educational colleges. Michigan in 1870, if I remember rightly, finally admitted girls after having refused to do so for nearly three decades. We smile when we remember that the president of Michigan at that time solemnly assured a visiting foreigner that 'none of the ladies had found the curriculum too heavy for their physical endurance.'

"At the turn of the century, however, 70 per cent of American colleges and universities became co-educational. By 1900, two out of every three school teachers were women, and there were one thousand women lawyers, nearly as many dentists, more than three thousand ministers, and almost eight thousand doctors and surgeons.

"Look back a moment into the lives of your grandmothers. The first seeds of social consciousness of women in America germinated during the heyday of the temperance cause. That movement was instrumental in pointing out the evils of over-indulgence, and the result was a growing realization of the need for social betterment.

"Again, during the economic revolution, women found their way from their homes into the factories. Inevitably there followed the sweatshop system with all its attendant evils. Nevertheless, between 1870 and 1900 the total number of women workers over sixteen years of age increased from around two millions to over five millions. Since that time the number has waxed, and because certain women foresaw the evils and fought against them, each succeeding generation has benefited from more humane legislation.

"Kansas and Montana in 1887, soon followed by Iowa and Louisiana, permitted women to vote on bond issues, taxation questions and other local matters. This, to be sure, was a humble start, but the cherished goal of the feminists was attained when Wyoming, in entering the Union in 1890, Colorado three years later, Utah and Idaho in 1896, allowed women the vote.

"The names of Elizabeth Stanton, Susan Anthony, Anna Howard Shaw and Carrie Chapman Catt will stand forever as pioneer women leaders endowed with courage and vision. They fought for recognition that each sex had a distinctive contribution to make to public affairs and society and that failure to accept the logic of women's altered status was an effort to 'put the bird back into the egg.' Discouragements, prejudices and cheap epithets of 'blue stockings' left them undismayed.

"About the same time, on the other side of the Atlantic, we find that women's education, such as it was, tended to be dreary and superficial. Classics and mathematics were generally excluded from the curriculum. The girls were allowed no games, and whatever physical exercise they had took the form of an hour's walk in a 'crocodile.' Fortunately for England, Dorothy Beal and Frances Buss, the English prototypes of pioneers of woman suffrage, made their contribution through reforms of education by establishing advanced institutions of learning for women. With persistence, good humor and wisdom they succeeded in overcoming much prejudice and ridicule.

"The status of British women took another step forward when the Married



Mme, Chiang visits the Wellesley College library where she pored over her studies during her student days. As she walks through the library, accompanied by Lieut. Commander McAfee and Miss Blanche P. McCrum, librarian, students and faculty members watch her with eager interest.

Women's Property Act of 1882, later amended in 1893, placed a wife in regard to her property upon the same footing as the unmarried woman. Perhaps you will recall that in the leading case of Regina vs. Jackson the British Court of Appeal set aside earlier decisions and ruled that a husband cannot legally detain his wife in his house.

"In passing, let me mention that the two oldest and most enduring institutions the world has ever known are the Chinese Examination Academy and the Catholic Church. The latter has had immense and lasting influence in the Occident and its contiguous lands, in the realm of that most potent weapon, ideas—ideas of both government and social progress. It is particularly interesting, therefore, to note the influence that women have exerted on Catholicism and its development. The noxious practices indulged in the Church during some periods of its long history were particularly menacing, including that baneful theory of Probabilism, by which directors were trained to transform all major sins as murder and other inequities into venial offenses by employing casuistry. Such a step indubitably led to hypocrisy and deceit.

"It was during those darkest days that light began to penetrate the ominous shroud. Catharine Cybo, the niece of Pope Clement, recognized the dangers of this depraved lassitude and sought to counteract its effects by forming a circle of highly intellectual and deeply pious women to inspire responsible men to work for the resurrection of the Church. Marguerite of Navarre, Vittoria Colonna and others all worked for the reformation of the Roman Curia and the elevation of social ideals far beyond the limits of the Italian peninsula. It may be added that it was a woman, Isabella Roser, who made it possible for Loyola, the founder of the Jesuit Order, to continue his studies. The group of Meaux in France, among whom was the famous William Farel, a friend and mentor of Calvin, largely received its impetus from women like Marguerite of Navarre.

"Now let us go on to China. In my native land, throughout her long chronicle of human endeavor, we see illuminating flashes in the pages where women made lasting contributions to the epistemological advancement of our civilization. Pan Chao, the sister of the court historian of the Han dynasty, some 2,000 years ago, became the continuator after the death of her brother, and completed his works. She acted as the tutoress of the Empress and her ladies-in-waiting. It was also she who wrote 'Precepts for Women.' To us of this generation they make quaint reading, but for her time I suppose, they were suitable.

"Coming nearer to the modern age, we find Chiu-chin (Autumn Lute), the woman revolutionist who was an educator as well. She was killed by the Manchu government because she took an active part in helping to overthrow the decadent Ching dynasty and advocated the rights and responsibilities of women and inspired others to do likewise.

"Cloistered and sheltered up to the time of our revolution, Chinese women have stepped out into a new world—a stark world—stripped of the amenities and comforts which generally surrounded the Inner Court (the women's apartments). From the highest to the lowliest the change has been marked, although among the farmer and laboring classes Chinese women have always had more freedom than their more affluent sisters.

"When the first Parliament convened in 1912, following the success of the revolution, a woman's suffrage group stormed the Parliament to demand 'votes for women' on the ground that, since women had proved their willingness to risk their lives for the liberation of the country, they should be given equal franchise with men. It was not until the First National Congress convened in 1924, nevertheless, that the Kuomintang took cognizance of woman suffrage by recording that: 'Universal suffrage should be carried out. Class suffrage based on property qualification should be abolished.'

"Chinese women entered civil service for the first time in 1927, and two years later, in the Postal Service, they received equal treatment with men. More astounding yet, the National Government promulgated a law entitling daughters and sons to equal inheritance.

"In 1936, in the Draft Constitution, also promulgated by the National Government, Article 5 reads as follows:

"'All races of the Republic of China are component parts of the Chinese nation and shall be equal before the law.'

"You as students will be particularly interested to hear that Article 132 reads:

"'Every citizen of the Republic of China shall have equal opportunity to receive education.'

"Chinese women, during the last five and a half years of war have made even more rapid strides toward the true equality. In every province of China—occupied China included—there is a Women's Advisory Council usually headed by the wife of the Provincial Governor. All these branches come under the supreme direction of the National Council. The work extends throughout each province and comprises relief for refugees, care of the wounded, whether military or civilian, and of war orphans, and stimulation of production—which is so necessary since China is now, in toto, cut off from the rest of the world except through air transport—training of women sent to various areas to bring home to the local women the meaning of the war, the importance of continued resistance, the consciousness of our great responsibility toward other peoples of the world. The noteworthy point is that whereas a woman's position of yore was gauged by the social, economic and political position of her husband, the Chinese woman of today stands on her own feet and is acknowledged for what she is.

"You doubtless are wondering why I have picked out as examples the women I have referred to above rather than other women who probably were more prominent and better known. I answer that, whilst it is necessary to have prominent individuals, it is not necessarily the prominent individuals who apply themselves with results of great beneficence to their country and society. The women I have selected exemplify what can be done, not by the individual, but by individuals working as a group having power to project their personalities, enthusiasm and spirit into the lives of others. Whatever an individual can do is picayune as compared with what a group can accomplish.

"We of Wellesley know and realize that our tradition and all that it stands for is the summation, not of one factor, but of divers factors integrated: The spirit of the founders of our college, the ideals of the trustees and presidents, the devotion of the faculty, the loyalty of the alumnae, combined with the rich intellectual, spiritual



Mme. Chiang enjoys a joke with Lieut. Commander McAfee in the corner of the Wellesley College library where are kept the shelves of books donated by her since her graduation. Above the shelves is the significant inscription: "For a better understanding of May-Ling Soong Chiang's world."

and emotional possibilities of the student body in perpetuating Wellesley's watchword, 'Non Ministrari Sed Ministrare.'

"To you who are assembled in this hall, and to the others who are listening to me, I should like to give my exegesis of this motto in accordance to the light which has guided me in my work. First comes co-operation, that common and much used word which seems to convey so little and yet should mean so much. For is it not true that human progress is but a mighty growing pattern woven together by the tenuous single threads, united in a common effort? Brilliant generalship may be all paramount, yet no army would be an army were the individual soldiers who compose it to follow the whims which happen to dictate their momentary fancy.

"Second stands the spirit of humility. Loyola, whom I have mentioned, was not chagrined to learn Latin at the age of thirty from mere boys, although that language in his day was as universal as English is today. One of the greatest essayists China produced, Su Hsin, oftentimes known as Old Su, did not learn to read or write until after he had passed his twenty-seventh birthday. Confucius said: 'Amongst any trio I find a teacher.'

"Last but not least ranks probity in thought and in action. It is transcendent thinking and the translating of these thoughts into deeds worthy of the name of human progress which differentiates men from beasts. Always have we frowned on moral tur-



Mme. Chiang stands with Lieut. Commander McAfee beside a statue of an elephant in Green Hall, at Wellesley College, bearing the inscription: "In honor of May-Ling Soong, now Madame Chiang Kai-shek, who embodies the living spirit of Cathay, this porcelain elephant which enthroned a prince of the Ming dynasty is given to Wellesley College by Caroline Hazard, President Emeritus, 1941."

pitude, yet intellectual and mental dissipation are no less culpable of disdain. The tartuffes and the mentally lackadaisical have had more than their share in nurturing the evils of our day.

"With the riches of the ages within your grasp, with the wide field of specialized branches of knowledge to be had at your will, with the maturity of mind to be gained in your contacts with your professors and advisers, you should beware of machine-made processes of thinking. Do not be afraid to strike out and explore the fertile realm of your own minds and let them lead you in your conclusions to what they will so long as you are true and honest to yourselves. Nor do I counsel you to concur to shallow and supercilious omniscience.

"This present world struggle is a battle of light against darkness, of justice and right dealing against selfishness and greed. Indehiscence and mawkish maunder will not equip us for our battle through life. Stern days are still ahead. Yet within these

very portals is the cenote of learning. Here your strength could be reinforced."

After Mme. Chiang had concluded her address in Alumnae Hall, to which the audience responded with deafening acclaim, the special guests who occupied boxes had tea with members of Mme. Chiang's party. Mme. Chiang rested in her suite and did not attend. The tea was served by four Chinese students attending Wellesley College. They were Miss Alice Sze, daughter of the former Chinese Ambassador; Miss Phoebe Yu, of Washington; Miss Tsou Te Fan, daughter of a Chungking banker, and Miss Ida Lee.

The special guests attending the tea were:

Governor and Mrs. Saltonstall; Anthony George, British Consul-General; Mrs. Lawrence Thurston, president of Ginling College (China); Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartt; Clifford Bragdon, acting superintendent of schools of Wellesley, and Mrs. Bragdon; Harold Wiswall, chairman of the Wellesley Board of Selectmen, and Mrs. Wiswall; Miss Helen Temple Cooke, head of Dana Hall Schools; Mrs. George Johnston, principal of Dana Hall; Mrs. Christopher Potter, president of Pine Manor Junior College; Mrs. Henry J. Raymond, social dean of Pine Manor Junior College; President and Mrs. Carl D. Smith, of Babson Institute.

Clergy of the town of Wellesley: Rev. and Mrs. Waitstill Sharp; Rev. and Mrs. Philemon Sturgess; Rev. and Mrs. Burford Parry; Rev. and Mrs. Robert J. Blakesley; Rev. and Mrs. Daniel T. Huntington.

The trustees of Wellesley College: Mr. and Mrs. William T. Aldrich; Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Allen; Mrs. Frederick G. Atkinson; Mr. and Mrs. John P. Chase; Miss Grace Crocker; Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Dodge; Mr. and Mrs. F. Murray Forbes; Mrs. James Gordon Gilkey; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C. Haffenreffer; Professor Amy Hewes; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunnewell; Professor and Mrs. Paul J. Sachs.

The deans of Wellesley College: Ella Keats Whiting; Lucy Wilson; Mary C. Ewing; Helen S. Hughes; Clara M. de Morinni.

Representatives of the three classes of which Mme. Chiang is a member or honorary member: Helen Barbison of Philadelphia, for the class of 1917; Frances Skinner, New York city, and Dora Watton Kelling, Wellesley, for the class of 1938; Muriel Gratton, Pittsfield, for the class of 1943.

Other alumnae leaders: Mrs. Carol Johnston, executive secretary of the Alumnae Association; Mrs. Walter Church, president of the Alumnae Association; Miss Emma Mills of New York; Mrs. Harold Hynds of Scarsdale.

Shortly after the tea was over Mme. Chiang reappeared from her suite and attended ceremonies initiating her as an honorary member of the Phi Beta Kappa society.

One of the most delightful events of Mme. Chiang's Wellesley visit was her attendance at a meeting, on the evening of her second day there, of her own college sorority, Tau Zeta Epsilon. She sat in the center of a circle of the members before a fireplace in a half-timbered room. At her special request, the students conducted the meeting according to tradition. The program included, as always, "a living masterpiece" in which Miss Carolyn Walter, of Bethlehem, Pa., portrayed Velasquez' famous painting "Lady With a Fan." Miss Phyllis Smith, of Clarksburg,



Time turned back for Mme. Chiang Kai-shek as she strolled for two joyous hours through the Wellesley campus amid the familiar scenes of her undergraduate days. Above, she is shown starting out across the snow-covered grounds of the campus with Lieut. Commander McAfee.



Snapshots of Wellesley's most famous alumna taken during her two-hour stroll through the college campus on the final day of her visit to her alma mater.



W. Va., sang Shubert's "Postman" and a song of Faure. A group of the girls gathered outside the sorority house and serenaded Mme. Chiang before the meeting closed.

Earlier in the day, she received the daughters of her classmates of 1917 who were at Wellesley.

What Mme. Chiang perhaps longed to do more than anything else during her stay at the college was to stroll through the campus grounds, as she had done so many times when, as the beautiful May-Ling Soong, she had passed her leisure moments there with her classmates.

That desire was realized on the third and last day of her visit to Wellesley. When she arose that morning and looked out of her window, the sun was shining brightly over the snow-covered grounds of the campus. Against a background of brilliant blue sky, the stone buildings of the college stood out in bold relief. It was the same familiar scene that she had witnessed in her student days.

Presently she was joined by Lieut. Commander McAfee. The two women left Tower Court and set out across the campus. Mme. Chiang was clad in a fur coat and her cheeks were rosy from the tang of the sharp, clear air. Arm-in-arm with the Wellesley President, she walked up and down the paths of the college grounds, stopping every now and then to exclaim delightedly when some well remembered nook came into view. The stroll lasted a good two hours. Those two hours gave her such pleasure that, when she returned to Tower Court, she said it was an experience she could never forget.

In connection with the stroll, Mme. Chiang also had the opportunity to explore most of the college buildings. She visited the library, where she had pored over her studies during her college days, and inspected the arrangement of the Chinese books she had contributed to the library some years ago. She took great interest in the unique statue that had been set up in one of the buildings as a memorial to her. She spent busy moments walking through the classrooms, the administrative offices and a score of other spots which recalled her undergraduate days.

On the afternoon of her last day at Wellesley, Mme. Chiang had tea with a relative at Harvard University and enjoyed a drive along the banks of the Charles river. Then she returned to her alma mater to prepare for her appearance that night at Symphony Hall, Boston, and her departure for New York.

For three never-to-be-forgotten days Time had turned back and allowed Mme. Chiang to return to the scenes and memories of one of the happiest periods of her life. For those three days she had been permitted to drop the burdens of her adult years and bask in the smiles of old friends who had shared with her the joys of college days. It was a true home-coming for China's First Lady—for she said that Wellesley had always seemed like home to her and it would continue to be that to the end of her life.

When Mme. Chiang reached Symphony Hall, the auditorium was crowded and hundreds had been turned away at the doors. She was escorted to the stage by a group of Chinese aeronautical students, while the Coast Guard band of Boston played the Chinese national anthem.





As Mme. Chiang continued her walk about the Wellesley College grounds, groups of undergraduates fell in behind her and followed her with prideful and affectionate zest.

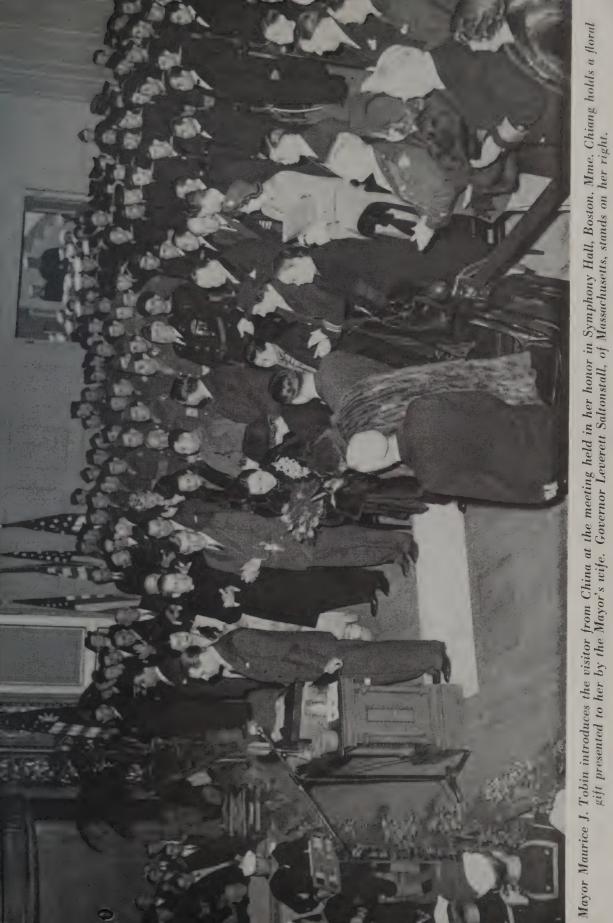


Mme. Chiang returns to Tower Court after her stroll through the Wellesley College campus. She said the memories of happy student days revived by the stroll made it an unforgettable experience.

As she stood to be introduced by Mayor Maurice J. Tobin, Mme. Chiang wore a charming gown of black brocaded silk and a corsage of orchids. She waved to the audience as it greeted her with prolonged applause.

In presenting her to the meeting, Mayor Tobin gave her a check for \$88,000, China's share of the Greater Boston United War Fund, and other checks from the Boston Chinese and the Chinese Women's Association of New England, and the Chinese Patriotic Association of New England. He then announced that Mme. Chiang had been made an honorary citizen of Boston by vote of the City Council.

Mayor Tobin, in welcoming Mme. Chiang to Boston, said that "every word she utters is as American in every way as the words of Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln and George Washington." Continuing, he said that two nations "abounding in understanding" would sit at the peace table after the war and that "these two nations are bound to be China and the United States." And he added: "I am not deluding myself that human nature is going to change, but I am of the belief that the leaders of these two nations can set others right and that justice, not might, can preserve the peace of the world. I am confident that Mme. Chiang will play no small part in solving problems coming after this war."





At the mass meeting in Symphony Hall, Mayor Tobin presents Mme. Chiang with a scroll making her an honorary citizen of Boston.



Checks donated by various organizations for the support of Chinese war orphans were presented to Mme. Chiang by Mayor Tobin at the Boston rally in Symphony Hall.

After the Mayor had finished his introduction, Mme. Chiang spoke briefly as follows:

"I am not going to talk to you this evening except just to tell you how greatly I appreciate your thought and your kindness.

"As you probably know, I intended to leave Boston this morning, but on Friday night, when I saw the thousands of people in Boston who had stood in the snow to welcome me, I was greatly touched, especially when I knew that my coming was not announced. I felt that I had to stay over tonight, just to show my appreciation and to tell you that words fail me.

"Just now Mr. Mayor presented me with some checks for the war orphans. I want to tell you that perhaps 10 years from now, 20 years from now, you will see some of these war orphans walking in the Boston Common. And they will be here because of your generosity and your understanding heart.

"To my own people who are gathered here tonight I want to give a little message, and that is that although we are separated by distance, we in China appreciate your loyalty to the Motherland. By that we know that being good American citizens you are also good Chinese citizens, and that the greatest tribute which can be



Mme. Chiang speaking at Symphony Hall.

paid to China has been paid when one of the papers this morning spoke of the Chinese citizens as 'fellow citizens' because they behaved themselves in a manner worthy of China and America.

"Thank you all very much!"

Symphony Hall was filled an hour before the program opened with an invocation by the Most Rev. Richard J. Cushing, Auxiliary Bishop to William Cardinal O'Connell. Before Mme. Chiang arrived, Governor Saltonstall delivered an address, in which he referred to her as "one of the most wonderful women in the world and the most charming." And he continued: "In welcoming our guest we must realize that she comes from a people who have the oldest civilization. Their sons have shown immense qualities of courage, endurance and the will to win over all obstacles."

After Mme. Chiang had spoken, Miss Mobley Lushanya, a member of the Chickasaw Indian tribe of Oklahoma and a soprano with the San Carlo Opera Company, sang the national anthem, bringing the meeting to a close.

Among those on the stage of Symphony Hall were the Hon. Thomas J. Hannon, president of the Boston City Council; Mr. Allan Forbes, Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall, Mrs. Maurice J. Tobin, Admiral Robert A. Theobold, commandant of the First Naval District, and Mrs. Theobold; Brig. Gen. William Hesketh, U. S. A., and Mrs. Hesketh; Col. Harold C. Pierce, Marine Corps, and Mrs. Pierce; Mrs. Stuart G. Hall, Capt. Wilfred N. Derby, Coast Guard, and Mrs. Derby; Governor's Councilor John Sawtelle, Mr. Thomas Murray, representing Congressman John W. McCormick; Mr. Albert Lee and members of Mme. Chiang's official party.

Directly after her appearance in Symphony Hall, Mme. Chiang returned to New York. She remained in seclusion there for several days and then went to Chicago.

Mme. Chiang shakes hands with the Most Rev. Richard J. Cushing, Auxiliary Bishop to His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, at the close of the meeting in Symphony Hall.





Mme. Chiang Kai-shek leaving the train upon her arrival in Chicago. Escorting her are Governor Dwight H. Green, of Illinois (at right) and Mayor Edward Kelly (beside Mme. Chiang).

The Crossroads of America

WHEN, in the space of a few short decades, Chicago developed from a small lake-side town into the greatest railroad center in the world—thus literally becoming the "Crossroads of America"—its people demonstrated that they possessed an exceptional degree of energy and enthusiasm. The unrivaled energy and enthusiasm with which Chicagoans welcomed Mme. Chiang to their city furnished renewed proof of these sterling qualities. In short, the vast, restless, busy mid-western metropolis on the shores of Lake Michigan outdid itself in paying its heartfelt homage to its celebrated guest from across the Pacific.

Chicago's preparation for Mme. Chiang's arrival on March 19 had been under way for days. An elaborate suite of rooms had been reserved for her at the Drake hotel, in which special furnishings were installed to add to its attractiveness and comfort. In the Chinese community, centering around Wentworth Avenue and Cermak Road, buildings were freshly washed and painted and hung with gay decorations. Everywhere in the city, shop windows displayed greeting signs. The personal safety of Mme. Chiang, too, was provided for by the Chicago police when a special guard of seventy patrolmen, four policewomen and a number of secret service men was assigned to protect her.

When her train reached the Union station, a large number of dignitaries went aboard to welcome her. These included Governor Dwight H. Green, of Illinois; Mayor Edward Kelly and Counsul General Chang-lok Chen. Shortly after she had been officially greeted, Mme. Chiang descended to the platform and found hundreds waiting there to catch a glimpse of her, while several thousand others stood in the concourse and in the streets outside the station.

As she walked down the platform to the flag-draped concourse, flanked by Governor Green and Mayor Kelly, a score of newspaper and news reel photographers flashed their bulbs. The guest smiled to right and left in response to the cheers of the crowd and remarked to her escorts that it was wonderful to be acclaimed so wholeheartedly.

Waiting in the concourse were many Chinese committees and delegations, and the rest of the Chicago welcoming committee—the mayor's wife, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Strawn and Mr. Paul Hoffman.

A massed group of 500 Chicago Chinese, including 150 women waving Chinese and American flags, sent up a resounding cheer as Mme. Chiang and her escorts came into view. The others present took it up until the party had ascended the concourse stairway and had paused, in full sight of all, on the upper promenade. Then, and only then, could most of the crowd see and appraise the famous Mme. Chiang smile.

Mayor Kelly produced a huge silver key and said to the city's guest:

"Mme. Chiang, we of Chicago have assembled here to welcome you and wish you well. You have come to a city in the heart of the United States, a thriving, robust, 100 per cent American city. You will like freedom-loving Chicago, for you, indeed, are that kind of person and typify that kind of philosophy."

He then presented the traditional key to the city, which looked very large in Mme. Chiang's small hand.



Mme. Chiang looking delightedly at the symbolical key to the city of Chicago presented to her at the Union Station by Mayor Edward Kelly (on her right). Governor Green stands at her left.



The First Lady of China smiles on the guests at the reception given for her by Dr. Chang-lok Chen, Chinese Consul General at Chicago.

"Mr. Mayor and Chicagoans, I wish to thank you all for this key to Chicago," she responded. "It is a great key and I feel certain that it opens a great heart."

Thus gracefully the amenities were fulfilled and the party started for the doors of the station, with many a dignitary jostled into the background by the pressing throng.

Seated between Mayor and Mrs. Kelly in a limousine, Mme. Chiang was driven through the "Loop," Chicago's central business section, to the Drake hotel. A motorcycle escort preceded the car and another followed it.

Upon reaching the hotel, there was rest and seclusion for Mme. Chiang until evening when she attended a reception given in her honor in the Gold Coast Room of the hotel by Chicago's Chinese Consul General.

Against a background of yellow smilax and forsythia, Mme. Chiang appeared on the dais in a Chinese gown of black velvet, edged in ruby red sequins, which were matched by rings, flower brooch and earrings of rubies and diamonds. As soon as she was seated, the orchestra played the Chinese national anthem. In the course of the reception, several hundred persons passed down the line to be greeted by the guest of honor. One of the first to reach her was the Rt. Rev. Msgr. George J. Casey, Chan-



(Above) When Mme. Chiang visited Chicago's Chinese district the crowd was so great that at one point it overflowed the sidewalks and formed a solid barrier across the street. (Below) Mme. Chiang's entourage driving through the thronged Chinese quarter of Chicago.



cellor of the Chicago archdiocese, with whom Mme. Chiang paused to chat for several minutes.

Among those at the function were Governor Green and Mayor Kelly and their wives; Mr. William Allen White, publisher of the Emporia, Kan., Gazette; Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, commissioner of baseball; Mr. James C. Petrillo, president of the American Federation of Musicians; Fire Commissioner Michael Corrigan, Mr. Silas Strawn, chairman of the citizens welcoming committee and his wife; the Chicago consuls of all the United Nations; representatives of the Jewish, Catholic and Protestant churches; Dr. Robert Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago and Dr. Franklin Bliss Snyder, president of Northwestern University.

The following day Mme. Chiang received representatives of the press at the Drake Hotel and gave them her views on some of the problems confronting the world. More than a hundred reporters were present at the conference.

In answer to a question from one of the reporters, Mme. Chiang said that China demands only her territorial integrity and nothing more. Responding to another question, she said she wished to assure the American people that her country was not "begging" for aid in the war but that it was imperative for the United Nations to give China as many combat and bombing planes as possible.

The Chinese army's most pressing need at the moment, she said, was unquestionably for increased air power.

Mme. Chiang with Mrs. Emmons Blaine, of Chicago, after Mrs. Blaine had presented her with a \$100,000 trust fund for the furtherance of the Chinese war effort.





Six-year-old Judy Olin received a hug and a book on China from Mme. Chiang after the child's father, Spencer T. Olin, Vice-President of the Western Cartridge Company, of Alton, Ill., had given the Chinese Generalissimo's wife a cartridge symbolical of the war aid the United States was giving to China. Facing Mme. Chiang are Judy's brother, Truman, and sister, Barbara.

The presentation took place at the Drake Hotel, Chicago.

She also expressed the view that an international police force for the preservation of peace could function in the Far East as well as anywhere else. Such a force, she said, would be the answer to many major problems that would confront the world after the war.

When Mme. Chiang returned to her suite after the press conference, a happy surprise was in store. Waiting for her was Mrs. Emmons Blaine, daughter of Cyrus Hall McCormick, founder of the International Harvester Company. Mrs. Blaine told Mme. Chiang that she had a gift for her—the income from a \$100,000 trust fund, to be used by her and the Generalissimo in any way they saw fit.

On her third day in Chicago, Mme. Chiang made a tour of the Chinese district, when the local Chinese paid enthusiastic tribute to their celebrated compatriot.

After driving through the streets of the Chinese community, which were decorated with masses of flags, banners and welcome signs, Mme. Chiang arrived in the assembly

hall of the On Leong building, in Wentworth Avenue. The room was thronged with her countrymen, each carrying an American and a Chinese flag.

From the dais, hung with a blue velvet curtain holding the portraits of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, Lin Sen, President of the Republic of China, and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, Mme. Chiang looked out upon a white silk banner, bearing the inscription: "Welcome, Mme. Chiang Kai-shek."

Following the singing of the Chinese national anthem, everyone bowed reverently to the portraits. Then there was a brief moment of silence in honor of China's war dead, after which Mr. Chan Kon-lau, Chairman of the Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association, repeated Dr. Sun's will, outlining his hopes for the Chinese republic.

Announcement of gifts for China war relief was included in the welcoming speech by Mr. Y. C. Moy, Chairman of the Chinese Emergency Relief society. A check for \$51,500 came from his organization; one for \$1,287 from the Chicago Chinese Women's New Life movement, and one for \$7,725 from the Chinese of Detroit. Cleveland's Chinese community contributed \$2,575 and checks for \$2,500 each came from Chinese in Milwaukee and Toledo.

Mme. Chiang told the audience about the wonderful resistance that China had offered to the Japanese invasion. In the six years that China had opposed the invader, she said, two methods of resistance have been employed. One was resistance with arms and the other with the spirit. She said that the Chinese fighting in China are using weapons, while those of her countrymen who are overseas are providing a spiritual force. When victory has been won, she declared, those overseas will have done their full part. She told her countrymen that she was speaking to them on behalf of the Chinese soldiers, people and Government and she thanked them for their aid.

When she had finished speaking, a group of small Chinese boys and girls recited a Chinese rhyme, the central theme of which was "Down with Japan." Mme. Chiang nodded happily to the children and expressed her thanks to them. Then she received the parents of eight of Chicago's "Flying Tigers" who were present as special guests.

Mme. Chiang departed from the Chinese district amid the cheers of her compatriots, and returned to her suite at the Drake to remain in seclusion until time for her to address the mass meeting arranged in her honor at the Chicago Stadium the following night.

The Stadium meeting found 23,000 persons gathered together to pay tribute to Mme. Chiang and hear her speech. The huge auditorium was a mass of waving flags and brilliant decorations. Seated on the stage were scores of leading dignitaries, including Governor Green, Mayor Kelly, the Chinese Consul General and his wife, and high-ranking officers of the armed forces of the United States. Also on the stage were children from Chicago's Chinese community, dressed in native costume and carrying Chinese musical instruments. In the vicinity of the rostrum were members of the Polish Women's Choir, in native costume; the Metropolitan Church choir, in scarlet robes; a white-uniformed American Legion drum corps, members of the Women's Symphony Orchestra of Chicago and the Great Lakes Naval Training Station choir.

Before Mme. Chiang made her appearance, an impressive preliminary program had been presented. There had been community singing, Chinese girl scouts had



Mme. Chiang, accompanied by Silas Strawn, Chairman of the citizens welcoming committee, arriving on the stage of the Chicago Stadium, where she spoke on the need to fulfill the Four Freedoms "in the triumph of a just and permanent peace."

paraded with United Nations flags, the Legion drum corps had sounded "To the Cotors," the sailors of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station choir had led in the singing of the American national anthem, the Women's Symphony Orchestra had played the Chinese national anthem and the Polish choristers had sung stirring numbers.

Mme. Chiang came upon the stage and took her seat in the center of the dignitaries immediately after the Rev. Charles R. Goff had pronounced the invocation. She made her entrance on the arm of Chairman Silas Strawn.

After the applause greeting her appearance had subsided, Chairman Strawn introduced Mayor Kelly, who welcomed Mme. Chiang to the meeting. The Mayor said: "Mme. Chiang has completely won the heart of the city. It was her calm judgment and steadfastness of purpose—working side by side with her husband, the Generalissimo—that brought about a united China for the first time in many centuries. This united China is dedicated to the common principles of humanity for which we and our allies in the United Nations are fighting today."

Governor Green, who sat beside Mme. Chiang, then stepped to the front of the stage and said to the distinguished guest:

"Americans are very proud that you chose to visit them, but they are prouder still of their belief that at least some of the inspiration that you have made a blazing flame in China may have had some of its inception in the associations of the years you spent with us previously. After those years, we know that you took back to China a very deep understanding of the western world and now you return to us a far deeper appreciation of your own land and its people, and its hopes and desires."

The message delivered by Mme. Chiang before the great Stadium audience made a deep impression. In it she displayed the full force of her passion for human freedom and she called in earnest tones for the fulfillment of the Four Freedoms "in the triumph of a just and permanent peace." The failure of the League of Nations "does not invalidate the possibility and the necessity for concerted effort" to win and preserve peace, she asserted. She urged the freedom loving peoples of the world to adopt "live and let live" as their guiding principle.

The text of Mme. Chiang's address in the Chicago Stadium follows:

"On my way to this great and populous city, one of the thoughts which occurred to my mind and kept tune to the rhythm of the rolling wheels of my train was the modern miracle of what is now known as the United States of America.

"I recollected, too, chronicles in American history that I learned in my school days. When your Pilgrim Fathers landed from the Mayflower, America was one vast continent of wilderness. As long ago as when Germantown, Pa., was first settled, Pastorius wrote that the settlers' cry was 'Nothing but endless forests.' Today all those areas are amongst the most highly developed and industrialized centers of this country.

"Most of your forebears, in coming to America, sought freedom from the irritating restrictions of an irresponsible government of a despot. They agreed that they would govern themselves in accordance with a compact which they signed to 'submit

to such government and governors as they should by common consent agree to make and choose.'

"Such was the unostentatious and unpretentious start of this country. These men, I venture to say, scarce dared to dream that they were laying the foundations of a great democracy which inevitably came into being because of the sound, common sense fundamentals they had incorporated in their compact.

"Nor, in all probability, had they any conception then of the influence that America would one day wield on the destiny of mankind in all parts of the world. They confined themselves to the simple and outright pledge to abide by the common will combined with the firm faith that right is might. Thus the unmitigated strength of the Mayflower compact lies in the fact that it was not a theory, but a practical instrument evolved for a practical purpose.

"In the words of the Rev. Hooker, in his famous sermon on the fundamentals of government, 'the foundation of authority is law firstly in the free consent of the people.'

"Later John Wise, also a minister, but son of an indentured slave, writing in Massachusetts, stated that 'government is based on human free compacts.'

"But the compacts did not go beyond the immediate physical realm of the settlements. History substantiates our view that the first settlers in America did not think of themselves as a nation. They called themselves New Englanders, Virginians, or Pennsylvanians. They were merely groups of people with steadfast wills, indomitable energy, and unconquerable spirit scattered under 13 different governments.

"As time rolled on, such limited instruments as the Mayflower compact, the Fundamental Order of Connecticut, and innumerable 'church covenants' and frontier agreements, which various groups had contributed as practicable and workable, found their crystallization in the Declaration of Independence. So long as the torch of liberty shines with effulgence, mankind will cherish Jefferson's immortal words vibrant with vigor, that 'we hold these truths to be self-evident that all men are created equal.' Yet difficulty upon difficulty accumulated and challenged the young fledgling republic even after Cornwallis met his defeat at Yorktown.

"The many different groups widely scattered and with varied local interests in these states could easily have fallen to such serious dissension amongst themselves that anarchy would have resulted had it not been that a common denominator fused them together into one great whole—a common denominator which I would call the wholesome American national fiber.

"For, aside from the souls mute from timorousness, the diversification of minds was truly sincere and honest. If memory serves me right, Hamilton held to the theory that the exercise of the power of the nation should be the duty and occupation of the comparative few, whereas Jefferson believed that all men are created equal and should be given equal initial opportunities. To those obsessed by hard and fast rules of logic, these seemed two diametrical convictions which, at the time, appeared irreconcilable.

"Yet, as I see it, the present American society is actually the very evolvement of a happy culmination of Hamilton's and Jefferson's ideals forged into one. The seem-



Mme. Chiang smiles at Mayor Kelly (with hand in pocket) as she walks to her seat on the stage at the Chicago Stadium.

ingly repellent opposites have produced an epochal synthesis, for the fundaments of supreme reason in man, for the most part, enjoin the must and forbid the contrary.

"Some of your Presidents, like Jackson and Lincoln, came from the backwoods—products of the people. Some of the greatest emperors of China also came from peasant stock. Both our peoples have been fortunate enough not to decry poverty. Though our two countries have widely varied backgrounds, histories, cultures, and traditions, both recognize the inherent ability of the individual as an individual with powers to sway, to contribute to, and to help mold the destiny of a nation.

"China's civil service system and the opportunities thereby offered to those who strive for achievement are not wanting. The land where 'the barefoot boy with cheeks of tan' may become the highest executive also declaims that here indeed a man may become what he wills himself to be.



The First Lady of China waves her handkerchief in response to the ovation given her at the Chicago Stadium. On her right, Governor Green stands applauding her. Silas Strawn, Chairman of the citizens welcoming committee, stands on her left. In front of her sit three Chinese children in native costume.

"With firmness and perseverance, I stress again that to insure future peace and prosperity for all peoples, war, that acme of human folly, should not be permitted to recur. Only with concerted vigilance and action by the United Nations and, later, by others who will have gained the wisdom of adhering to the principles of 'live and let live,' can this world be rendered perdurable for peace.

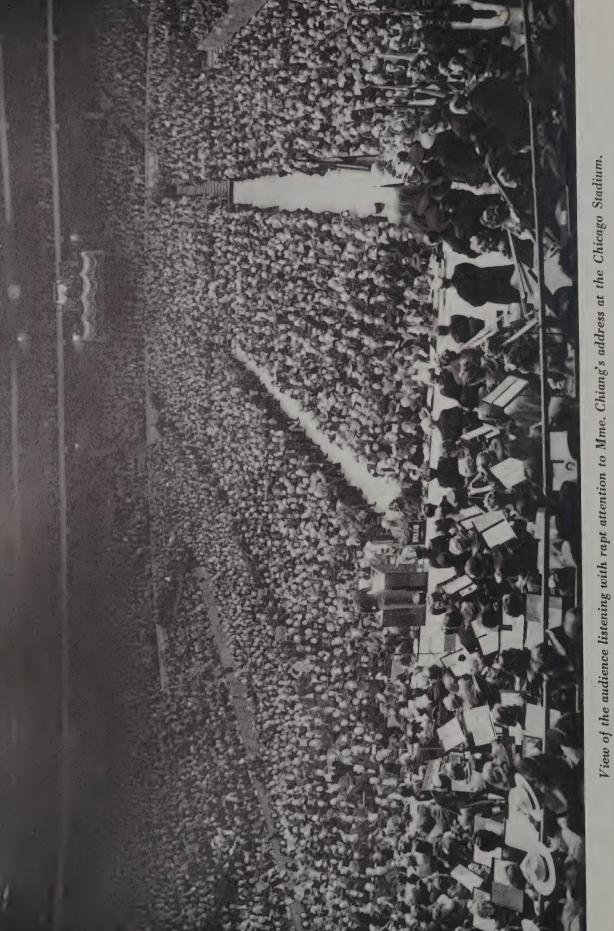
"We are all aware that organized effort is nothing new. In ancient Greece there was the confederacy of Delos. Coming nearer to the modern age, there was the Congress of Vienna.

"Then, in our own time, emerged the League of Nations. The reasons for the failures of these efforts are not far to seek. The Greek confederacy sought to combine the Hellenic states against Persia, but they soon forgot the purpose of their aim and fell to bickering amongst themselves. The Congress of Vienna meant no more than the hegemony of the Austria that Metternich conceived. The main cause for the failure of the League of Nations had its root in the narrowness of vision of those by whom it was created, and, being recent, will be adjudged by posterity.

"Inherently the weakness in each of the defunct united efforts was that it played an old game—the game of jealousy, self-seeking and petty distrust, often euphemistically misinterpreted as the balance of power. Assuredly the League of Nations proved to be an improvement on the others, but the chink in its armor became apparent because it concerned itself mainly with the inconsonant policies of a few nations. The fissures and flaws in the League covenant revealed themselves only under stress,

Close-up of Mme. Chiang speaking at the Chicago Stadium.





for the inadequacies did not appear in times of peace and calm. But, under the gathering momentum of the tempest, the structure could not withstand the tension of the impact.

"That no alignment of nations in the past has been found successful does not invalidate the possibility and the necessity for concerted effort. Nor, for that matter, does it preclude the wisdom of our continued cooperation when victory is won in the active maintenance of peace against future collusion of rapacious powers.

"In this connection we must take heed from China's painful experiences. Manchuria in 1931 portrays a lesson which should be indelibly imprinted on our minds, that documents in themselves affixed with imposing looking and important seals are mere foolscaps; just as a robot in itself without the breath of life remains inanimate. The good faith and responsibilities of the signatories of a pact must extend beyond mere compliance with the letter of the text. Neither can peace be pursued by warping the truth and finding comfort in the fact that the infeasibility of joint duty in chastisement means no chastisement at all. Had wise counsel prevailed in the Manchurian Incident and had aggression been cauterized at its source, the whole world would not be travailed today by the holocaust of war.

"But the self-righteous, perhaps, would seek to justify their lethargy by the reply that hindsight is easy, foresight difficult. What higher tribute than this could be paid to the wisdom of those who foresaw the inevitable implications from the shadows cast before the tragic events? What more conclusive proof is needed than that theirs were warning voices which echoed small and still across the vast wilderness of indifference and nescience? Should we in the future allow ourselves to sink again into the morass of realization only by hindsight, and place foresight beyond the pale of man's rationale? This we must ultimately, nay immediately, ask ourselves.

"Some minds reveal their claim to intellectual capacities by erecting barriers to the closer cooperation of peoples after this war. It is, notwithstanding, true that the culture of a nation is peculiarly its own and that unless what is borrowed becomes part of the skein of pattern of our daily life, it will bear the harsh lines of foreign matters. Six years of war and suffering in China speak more eloquently than words that we deem the preservation of our own culture subservient to the maintenance of world civilization.

"Precisely because we refuse to be content with our culture as a separate entity, we in China are fighting to help build the mosaic of world civilization, the perpetuation of mankind's common and pledged principles which cannot be subverted or surrendered—no matter how painful they may seem for a time. We in China stand firm in the belief that those principles are inborn, and that, so long as men live and progress, those principles cannot be compromised.

"We should support the four freedoms which epitomize all that we want. We should also support the men who fathered the Atlantic Charter, for we believe that their purpose was not to tantalize the sorely tried and staunch peoples fighting against violence, nor was it prompted by the necessity to meet the dire needs of the moment, but because they were convinced that a better world based on those universal principles must come into being.



Another view of the great assemblage in the Chicago Stadium while Mme. Chiang was speaking.

"It is the easier thing to court popular approbations of one's countrymen; it is the harder thing to act and speak according to the dictates of one's conscience, especially when conscience tells one that to prevent future destruction and carnage one must think not only in terms of the good of one's own country but in terms of the good of other people's.

"China realizes that her building a 'great wall' to isolate herself from the rest of the world in the 19th century was a mistake, and today those men who were responsible for erecting this barrier are pointed out to every Chinese school child as examples of mental myopics who saw only the expediency of temporary solutions. Their names will go down in infamy.

"How may we find a true basis of co-existence and cooperation to cement better understanding between nations and between peoples? Goodwill and desire for co-operation will do as a starting point, but left to themselves they will make little headway.

"Your sense of the aesthetic in appreciating the artistry of Chinese craftsmanship, your praise for the fragility of eggshell procelain, and our admiration of your intricate machinery and our approbation of your suspension bridges should not be construed to mean that complete understanding of the nature of our two peoples or their greatness is the logical deduction.

"Perhaps I may pause here to give you an illustration of what I mean. To understand music in the true sense of appreciation, one must know the rudiments of theory and harmony, the sequence of concord, the atonality of discord, the characteristics differing major from minor melodies, and something about the life and motives of the composer when he set down the composition. All these tend to convey a true understanding of music, for much as cognoscence is all-desirable, yet intelligent appreciation, too, has its unerring merits. Were it otherwise, a symphony would merely be a mass of sounds devoid of cadence and beauty.

"I may go a little further and tell you something of my own experience. As you probably know, I came to America when I was a child and returned to my native land after I had finished college 10 years later. Upon my return home, the elan of youth made me eager to contribute my service in the interest of my country. To my surprise, my parents insisted that as I had been away for so long, I should spend my time studying Chinese history and literature.

"They pointed out that until I learned more of the history and culture of my people, I could not understand the intricacies of China's problems, and that in whatever field I wished to direct my efforts and whatever contributions I hoped to make would be consistently nullified by lack of comprehension of the basic structure and needs of Chinese society. In subsequent years, and especially during these war years when I have worked so closely with every section of our people, I have realized to the full the wisdom and foresight of this counsel.

"I have attempted to illustrate to you the importance of fostering better understanding between our two peoples through knowledge of each other's history and culture. Integrity and imagination, however, must also play their part. Invariably the great spirits in human relationships have honesty and imagination—honesty in appraising themselves, first, as they see themselves; second, as they think others see

them, and third, the imagination to place themselves in others' positions while appraising themselves. The first two, being subjective, cannot be all-sufficing; the third, an objective approach, is needed to complete the picture.

"I mentioned that your forebears clung to the faith that their experiment of abiding by the common will would work, and that their ideals of a government for the people, of the people, and by the people, would finally prevail. Let us remember, however, that before America grew to be the present great democracy, dissensions, secessions, and civil war cleaved the nation and almost rent asunder the national fabric beyond repair.

"But today there are peoples and nations who are yet bent on trampling underfoot the inalienable rights and dignity of men. They have not the eyes to see that over the blue horizon, beyond the smoky ruins following in the wake of bursting bombs, there is the vision of a new world—a world founded on practiced justice and equality for all of mankind. The following anecdote may help us to understand the power of faith.

"When Confucius was on his way to return to the Kingdom of Lu from the Kingdom of Wei, he and his party rested on the bank of a river. Below was a waterfall of several hundred feet. On the opposite bank a man started to swim across the river. Confucius sent a disciple to stop him: 'Cannot you see that here is a waterfall of several hundred feet with miles of whirlpools beneath it where not even fish or turtles can live?' The man replied, 'Do not mind me'; and quickly swam across. In astonishment Confucius asked him, 'What skill or magic do you possess so that you can jump into this whirlpool and come out safe?' The man replied, 'When I plunge into the river, I have faith in myself. When I swim in the current, I keep my faith in the water. My faith protects me in the current and I do not think about myself.' Turning to his disciples, Confucius said, 'If a man can swim across such a river through faith, what cannot be accomplished by having faith in man?'

"To translate, however, faith into reality, you and I must recapture faith in our fellowmen in the spirit of your pioneer fathers who forged in the van of the movement westward and forward in cutting across the wilderness and endless forests. We should march onward with staunch hearts and steadfast will in the cultivation of what William James calls tough-mindedness—tough-mindedness while searching for rectitude and truth in the triumph of a just and permanent peace.

"Let us then together resolve to keep on fighting in the faith that our vision is worth preserving, and can be preserved. For is it not true that faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen?"

After the rally in the Stadium Mme. Chiang and her party left for San Francisco, the next stop on her country-wide tour.

By the Golden Gate

AFTER leaving Chicago, as she sped westward across the continent in a private pullman once used by President Roosevelt, Mme. Chiang Kai-shek commented repeatedly to members of her entourage upon the vast extent of the United States. When she arrived in San Francisco she discovered that the extent of the country, great as it was, was no greater than the expanse of her American welcome. For upon reaching the city beside the Golden Gate, after spanning the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, she found the same overwhelming ovation awaiting her that she had received during the eastern part of her tour.

When on March 25 Mme. Chiang's train reached the station at Oakland, across the bay from San Francisco, she was greeted by a large delegation of officials, headed by Governor Earl Warren, of California, and Mayor John Slavish, of Oakland. At Oakland Mole, she and her party boarded a Navy yacht in which, with two Coast Guard cutters as an escort, they crossed to the San Francisco side.

At Pier 14, San Francisco, an honor guard of soldiers, sailors, marines and members of the State guard, and Chinese children waving Chinese and American flags, waited in a setting of green foliage, pink peach blossoms and white lilacs. The greens and flowers lined both sides of the pier and formed an arch at the entrance from which the flags of the United Nations were hung.

As Mme. Chiang disembarked from the yacht and stepped on the pier, the San Francisco Municipal Band struck up the Chinese national anthem and The Star Spangled Banner. Then Patricia Pons, a little girl chosen for the honor by popular vote of San Francisco's Chinese residents, presented a bouquet of red victory roses to the distinguished visitor.

From the Embarcadero Mme. Chiang and her party proceeded up Market Street and then began the ascent of Grant Avenue, the Chinese quarter's main street.

Boys and girls in white satin, in red, white and tan; red, white and blue and scores of other combinations of colors, little girls in brocaded Chinese gowns, young men, old men and women of all ages lined the sidewalk from curb to storefront on all sides. They waved flags, sang "Chi Lai," the popular marching song of wartime China, and otherwise expressed their joy over the presence of Mme. Chiang.

San Francisco's Chinese colony, the largest in the Western Hemisphere, really came into its own that day. Even the official welcome of the city was postponed until the First Lady of China could compliment her compatriots by making their community the first place she visited following her arrival in California.

Mme. Chiang rode through the colorfully decorated streets of the Chinese district with Governor Warren and Mayor Angelo J. Rossi, of San Francisco. The route was so packed with people that at places it was all the police could do to keep the crowds from overflowing the sidewalks. In addition to the thousands in the streets, every window and balcony of the buildings which Mme. Chiang's car passed was filled with eager, happy Chinese faces.

In the car, Mme. Chiang smiled and waved. She said to the Mayor as she pointed to the hundreds of Chinese banners:



"Oh, I feel right at home."

At another point she caught sight of the companies of uniformed children who were to parade behind her.

"My, look at all the children!" she exclaimed delightedly.

The party swung around to Stockton Street, as thousands raced from Grant Avenue to see her again. In front of the Chinese Six Companies, rare Persian rugs were rolled down to the curb hurriedly to make a carpet if Mme. Chiang should decide to stop.

But the party moved on and went to the Palace Hotel where Mme. Chiang's entourage was being installed.

There the city's guest went to her suite and remained with Mr. T. A. Soong, San Francisco banker and her youngest brother, until time for the official reception at the City Hall.

Throughout the morning Park Superintendent Julius Girod had worked to transform the Mayor's office into a veritable garden. Chinese narcissus and daffodils banked the doors that led to the balcony outside the Mayor's office. The balcony itself was a bower of greenery and flowers.

Leaving her hotel in the afternoon, Mme. Chiang was driven to the City Hall and escorted to the Mayor's office. She was greeted by the Mayor and Governor, and taken to a seat on the balcony.

Across the street, there was the glitter of gold and silver braid where high officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps and the city's consular corps sat on raised seats in the Civic Center plaza.

Down through this setting came a parade of thousands of Chinese school children with their bands and signs and bright uniforms. Military and patriotic units followed.

The eyes of the Chinese children were shining with mingled reverence and delight as they gazed up at the famous woman on the balcony.

Mme. Chiang smiled down at them, and waved her handkerchief. Those near her heard her exclaim repeatedly, "I never dreamed there were so many Chinese children here."

Then came the presentation to Mme. Chiang of the key to the city. Mayor Rossi, making the presentation, told the applauding thousands:

"This gracious and lovely lady who has been the guest of our Nation has through her magnetic and dynamic personality truly won her way into the hearts of the American people. Her conquest has been accomplished by the grace and charm of her personality and by the truth and justice of the great cause she represents."

He told of the part that Chinese Americans had played in the building of California. Then, turning to present the key to Mme. Chiang, he said:

"Never in the long and hospitable history of San Francisco has any guest of ours been given a key to our city with more sincere friendship and genuine good wishes than we now give this key to you, the First Lady of China."

With tears in her eyes, and in a voice choked with emotion, Mme. Chiang responded:

"As I look out at San Francisco's beautiful Civic Center, my mind flies back to the modern Civic Center we were just building in Shanghai before the war. It is in





(Above) The motor cavalcade that escorted Mme. Chiang on her visit to San Francisco's Chinese community. Mme. Chiang is riding in the second car in the line. (Below) Sidewalk space in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco was at a premium as its whole population turned out to welcome Mme. Chiang.





Chinese boys and girls parading through San Francisco's Chinese district in honor of Mme. Chiang.



Members of a Chinese brotherhood passing beneath the arch of welcome during Mme. Chiang's visit to San Francisco's Chinese quarter.



(On this and opposite page) With flags flying and drums beating, Chinese residents, young and old, marched for hours in festive processions through the gaily decorated streets of the Chinese quarter of San Francisco to celebrate the visit of their distinguished compatriot.









And still they come! (Above) Members of a boys patriotic unit marching in San Francisco's Chinese community parade. (Below) A colorfully uniformed band, headed by a Chinese girl drum major.



ruins now. But China, like the mythical Phoenix, always arises anew from its ashes. And I pledge that the China which will rise again will be a great China and a friend of America."

During her second day in San Francisco Mme. Chiang received representatives of the press in the Tapestry Room of the Palace Hotel and gave them some of her personal views, particular and general, on a variety of subjects.

She was asked what she thought of the apparently amicable relations that existed between Japan and Russia. To this she replied: "Being realistic, we appreciate that Russia in her present position undoubtedly has problems which she is unable to expose to the world and about which, if we knew her position, we would feel the same way."

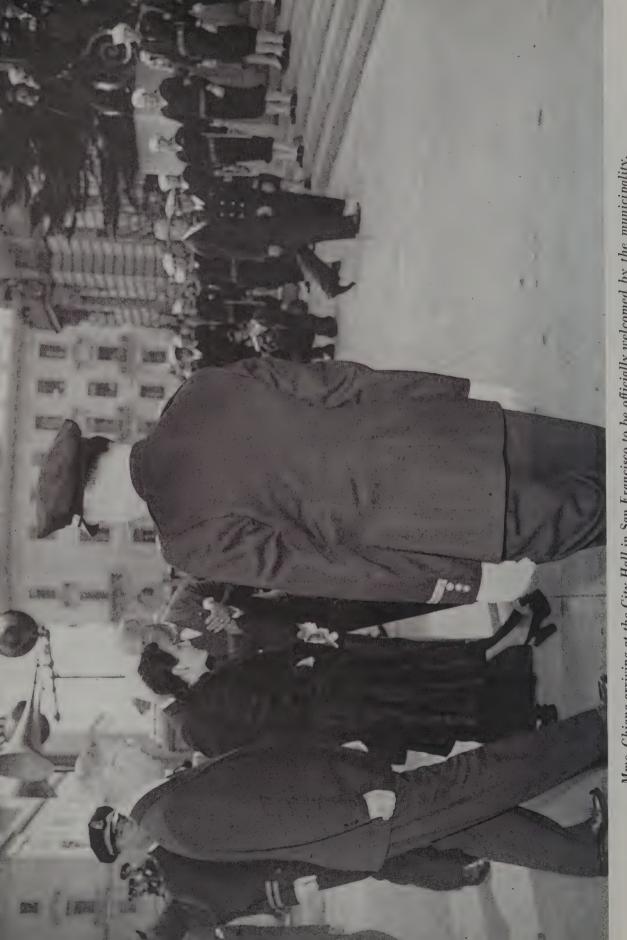
She said, in response to another question, that the possibilities of post-war trade between her country and the United States "are so great that man's imagination can hardly encompass them. We have great need of your engineering and technical skill and of your manufactured products. In return, we have raw materials and we are a market of 450,000,000 people."

In concluding her conference with the newspapermen, she said: "I should like to say that I hope, wherever my compatriots go, into whatever land they are adopted, they become loyal citizens of that country."

On the evening of her second day in San Francisco, Mme. Chiang was guest of honor at a banquet at the Palace Hotel. The dinner, tendered by the city and the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, was attended by an imposing list of dignitaries. Among those seated at the tables were: Mr. Ernest Ingold, President of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, toastmaster; Mayor and Mrs. Rossi, Governor and Mrs. Warren, Mme. Wei Tao-ming, wife of the Chinese ambassador; Lieutenant General and Mrs. John L. DeWitt, Rear Admiral and Mrs. John F. Hatch, Mr. Liu Chieh, counselor of the Chinese Embassy; Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, Chinese ambassador to Great Britain; Major General Chu Shih-ming, Chinese military attache, and Madame Chu; Major General and Mrs. William P. Upshur, Mr. L. K. Kung, Dr. Hollington K. Tong and Mr. L. C. Kung.

Also present were Major General and Mrs Frederick Gilbreath, Major General and Mrs. Walter K. Wilson, Rear Admiral and Mrs. William H. Shea, Brigadier General and Mrs. William E. Kepner, Mr. Juan Jose Martinez-Lacayo, Consul General of Nicaragua and dean of the San Francisco consular corps; Mr. C. T. Feng, Chinese Consul General, and Mrs. Feng; Mrs. J. W. Stilwell, wife of the commanding general of the United States forces in China, Burma, and India; Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Soong and Mr. and Mrs. Y. C. Woo.

The banquet was held in an atmosphere of regal splendor, with three huge rooms accommodating the 1300 guests. Mme. Chiang, attired in a chiffon gown of black, glistening with black sequins and offset by a magnificent jade necklace, sat beneath illuminated flags of China and the United States. Spring's brightest flowers were brought indoors to transform the connected Rose, Gold and Garden Rooms into charming gardens. A huge pagoda, carved from ice, glistened under floodlights.



Mme. Chiang arriving at the City Hall in San Francisco to be officially welcomed by the municipality.

When Mme. Chiang made her entrance on the arm of Mr. Ingold, the toastmaster, she received a tremendous ovation. After she had taken her seat two toasts were drunk. The first was proposed to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, as the orchestra played China's national anthem. The second was to President Roosevelt, as the Star Spangled Banner was played.

The feeling San Francisco had for Mme. Chiang was typified in jewels when Mayor Rossi presented to her, as a gift from the city, an amethyst brooch. A replica of the official seal of the city, and the city's flag, the brooch was made from California gold. It was encircled by California poppies and it contained San Francisco's official motto—"Gold in Peace, Iron in War,"—and the Phoenix, mythical bird symbolizing San Francisco's rise from the debris of the great earthquake.

"We know," said the Mayor, "that the Phoenix is prophetic of China; that that great land, through the leadership of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and his lovely wife, will rise again from the ashes of Japanese aggression, and that with the cooperation of our own United States and other members of the United Nations, China will again be free."

Mr. Ingold, after paying tribute to Mme. Chiang's personal charm, brilliance and achievements, extolled another of her characteristics when he said:

"She possesses a quality which will have much to do with the imprint that she will leave upon the future of the world. After all of the defeats, all of the cruelties, all of the humiliations that have been inflicted upon her country and upon her people by our common enemy, Mme. Chiang has demonstrated that there is no bitterness in her heart. She is moved by no mean spirit of revenge, but only by the one burning desire which has moved all the great leaders of history—the desire to make her people free."

Governor Warren, lauding China's heroic fight against the Japanese, emphasized that "we here in California know what China is doing—and we are for China."

Mme. Chiang did not make a formal speech at the banquet. Instead, she delighted the guests by telling them a Chinese fairy story, symbolical of the hospitality that San Francisco was showing her.

"Once upon a time," she said, "there was a country in the Far East that was stricken each year by drought, and thousands died of thirst. But one year it was particularly bad, and thousands upon thousands of refugees sought water. On a dusty road, on a sultry day, an old woman was carrying a cup of water, and she saw the refugees. One old man was dying. Although the old woman herself was thirsty, she took her cup of water and gave it to the old man. It revived him a little. So she made seven trips, and gave him seven cups of water. Now, the old man was a fairy in disguise. And he was so touched by the old woman's kindness that he waved his hand. And seven lakes materialized, to assuage the thirst of the populace."

Mme. Chiang paused, then continued:

"You have in San Francisco seven hills and, symbolizing the seven hills with the seven lakes, I think that nature knew that Californians and San Franciscans would have the same heart that the old woman had. And so I know that in these war-torn days, when we all are so weary, you can lift your eyes and look unto the hills whence cometh thy help."



The chief speaking event of Mme. Chiang's San Francisco visit was her address at the Civic Auditorium on the evening of her third day in the city. It was a poignant appeal for true unity among the free peoples of the world and a sharp challenge to the forces that would try to disrupt that unity.

Originally, tickets for 3,500 seats had been printed. Later, an additional 1500 seats were crowded into the auditorium. Even then it was necessary to close the doors an hour before time for the program to begin as several thousand persons without tickets arrived in the hope of gaining entrance.

Dignitaries of the Nation, State and city, as well as the chiefs of military commands in the San Francisco area, were on the stage. Each end of the rostrum was occupied by a double file of soldiers and sailors, whose uniforms lent a martial touch to the occasion.

Mme. Chiang was escorted to the stage by Governor Warren. Her appearance was the signal for a prolonged burst of applause, which lasted several minutes. She was attired in a black velvet Chinese-style gown, trimmed with gold braid.

As chairman of the meeting, Mr. Charles R. Blyth first introduced Mayor Rossi. The Mayor bestowed upon the distinguished guest a scroll making her an honorary citizen of San Francisco. Then he delivered a brief speech, in which he said that the war lords of Japan must "be stopped, and stopped now."

The Mayor said:

"Let us hope that Madame Chiang's visit to the United States has aroused the people of this country to the importance of co-operating with China. We of San Francisco and of California know the immediate danger of Japanese aggression. The barbarous Japanese war lords must be stopped—and stopped now. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and our own heroic General MacArthur can do the job if we will give them the guns and the planes. Intelligent self-interest demands that America now overcome every possible obstacle and place in the hands of MacArthur and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek those guns and planes with which to defeat the cruel warmongers of barbaric Japan."

Governor Warren then stepped to the front of the stage and introduced Mme. Chiang. She had to wait a full five minutes for the applause to subside before beginning her address. Then she spoke as follows:

"Because China and San Francisco are only separated by an expanse of water, in speaking to you today I feel very close to my homeland; and because amongst you there live so many of my people, I am particularly touched and grateful at the warm welcome which you have accorded me.

"I need not tell you how greatly I appreciated and treasured the pledges of friendship which you have given by action and by words to China and to me.

"While flying from Chungking to New York, and again while traversing your great country, I reflected on the changing climate and topography which I experienced and surveyed. I marvelled at the varied surface of your beautiful land modeled by the gargantuan hand of Plentiful Providence. Your Great Lakes, clustering in the north and covering some sixty thousand square miles, shimmer like gems studded

over a vast continent. Through the great center valley flows your Mississippi, a river system of a thousand miles. From a thousand and more miles of rolling prairies and fertile plains; from the cold of the north to the warmth of the Great Gulf, the whole valley gently slopes from east to west like a tilted floor, with the Colorado River tearing its way down to the Gulf of California west of the Mississippi River.

"America and China are both blessed with large areas of lands in the temperate zone, and yet we have the extremes of cold and heat. Our great Manchurian plains in the northeast, our deserts with their snow-capped mountains rising sheer and straight from the plains of Mongolia, and our rich countryside stretching to the subtropic emerald isles dotted around Canton and its vicinity, present as colorful and as varied a topography as your America. The Yangtze River with its turbulent gorges, and the Yellow River which meanders its way from the west to the east, cover territories as diverse and rich in resources and underground minerals as your vast plains and prairies. The bluffs of the Yangtze Gorges, towering in somber majesty, find their parallel in the austerity of your Rockies, and the Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys have their counterpart in the rolling hills of Hangchow and Fenghua. Spacious skies, spacious earth; thus I found myself comparing your country with mine.

"Today we both are threatened by the lowering clouds of evil forces which, if they could, would deprive us not only of our beloved lands, but would uproot from our hearts the traditions we treasure, and erase from our minds the principles we cherish.

"But far be it from being necessary that to defend and preserve what we love we must all literally shoulder arms. This would be neither practical nor practicable, for those of us who are holding the home front have a task which is just as important and vital as any being performed by our armed forces on the battlefields. Our task is to ensure that the ideals of justice and freedom for which we are fighting find actuation in deeds now and in the halcyon days of peace.

"In this we are not alone. History gives pertinent examples of what we have in mind. I recall that in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the powers of absolutism not only gained ascendency in Europe but were vested with the legal mantle, deriving the authorities of Kings from the Godhead.

"Men, however, like the great Spanish Jesuit, Suarez, and John Pym of England, were not intimidated by the overwhelming forces arrayed against them. They fought for their convictions; they paid the price of unpopularity with the ruling class of the time, but, in the end, as we look back, we know that they helped towards achieving the goal.

"This is as true of an individual in his unremitting efforts to conquer inertness as it is true of a people. After the defeat of Napoleon III at Sedan, when the Prussian forces were in control of the forts of Paris to the north and east of the city, the French Nation, facing stupendous difficulties, pursued with unquenchable courage the quest for her rightful place in subscribing her effort to the betterment of the world.

"You and I realize that the days for financial and territorial conquistadores are over, and that in their place international understanding and goodwill must be exercised as the lodal star for the future of mankind.



Marching men and military pageantry featured San Francisco's official welcome to the First Lady of China. (Above) A regiment of U. S. infantrymen marching past the City Hall. (Below) Blue-jackets passing in review.





Members of the Reserve Officers Training Corps marching past the San Francisco City Hall.

A Red Cross unit passing the reviewing balcony at the San Francisco City Hall.





Chinese girls parading through San Francisco's Civic Center, bearing signs and banners welcoming Mme. Chiang.







Portrait posed by Mme. Chiang at a press conference in the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.



(Above) Mme. Chiang at the banquet given in her honor at the Palace Hotel by the city of San Francisco and the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce. She is shown seated between Mayor Rossi (on her right) and Ernest Ingold, President of the Chamber of Commerce.

(Below) General view of the banquet.



"We are aware, too, that genius and creative thought are not delimited by race or creed. Goethe asserted that we are never in a position to draw a line of demarcation between what we have created by our own powers and what we have acquired from others. The impact of truth contained in these words derives greater impetus when we consider how distances are now so abridged by air traffic that the world has shrunk in space and size.

"Another German philosopher, Schopenhauer, emphasized and reiterated the importance of the individual, and Lessing advanced the thought that the universal attitude could be the only attitude taken for man's progress and advancement.

"These philosophers were Germans and the lasting contributions they made to man's quickened perception were confined not merely to their own culture, but extended to that of universal thought and civilization.

"How then do we reconcile the profound and humanitarian ideals of certain German philosophers with the oppression and degradation now being perpetrated by the present day Germans as personified in the Nazis? My answer is that there is no possible reconciliation, for Nazism has become a perverted form of national consciousness. This is true of Shintoism and equally true of all other forms of narrow nationalism.

"The present Nazi and Shintoistic indoctrinations of mendacity and deceit I attribute to the disjunctive reasoning of warped minds and they cannot endure; for only the truth and the convictions of the truth of human postulates can withstand the onslaughts of time and violence.

"Some people maintain that falsity with repeated asseverations acquires that sanctity beyond inquiry and analysis, but you and I would maintain that only truth can stand the test of reality whether in the past, the present, or the future.

"There is at present prevailing confusion of thought which must and can be dispelled only by clear, intensive and analytic thinking, for judgment must be predicated on ideas, and ideas preceded by meaning. This method for the clarification of the mind, reinforced with honesty of purpose and intention, would bring forth an antiphonal concord. Judicious solitude for a thinking mind forms also an essential adjunct in evolving and developing ideas and in the implementation thereof.

"During my recent illness in the hospital, I had again what was, for the moment, infinite time to reassess my emotions and convictions in relation to ideas. I asked myself why must the riches of the mind be cultivated only in quietness, solitude and serenity?

"Why does the unhurried pace of ripe thinking lend harmony and creative originality to man's endeavors? Could it be that in unremitting action the achievements of human progress and richness of spirit are thereby battened; or is action oftentimes the substitute for purposeful thinking? For him who reflects, inner beliefs reached through tribulations and soul searing experiences become profound convictions clarified and integrated.

"China has been able to withstand the vicissitudes of ages because her thinking people have learned the wisdom of storing up valuable truths which are to be had



Governor Warren, of California, helps Mme. Chiang to remove her wrap as she arrives on the stage to address a mass meeting in the Civic Auditorium, San Francisco.

if one will take the time and trouble to cultivate the inner self. You, too, realize the importance of the cultivation of the mind and the spirit through harnessing to your bidding the mechanical devices of the age.

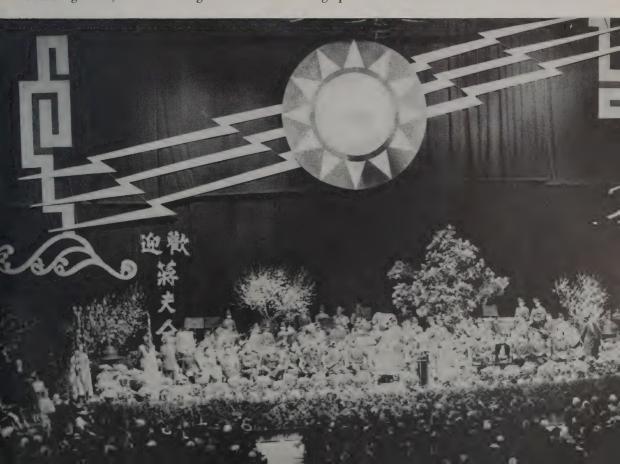
"Industrial development and material comfort need not necessarily imply spiritual bankruptcy; nor is leisure for thinking incongruent with vim and vigor for action. It is only when we place the emphasis solely on the material and neglect the development of the mind and the heart that decadence corrodes our being.

"Oftentimes we hear learned discourses on the belief that the business of the nation should not be relegated to the responsibility of a chosen few or, in that sense, the elite; for the elite theory, like the mythical theory of racial superiority, should be challenged by the common man. And the tenet of the common man should be the greatest possible good to the greatest possible number.

"While we all agree with this thesis, have we ever thought how we should proceed to put into effect this program so that while casting overboard the elite theory we should, at the same time, offer a novation which would be competent to combat the gale of fallen ideologies?

"Washington, on remarking upon the Constitution, wrote: 'The warmest friends and the best supporters the Constitution has do not contend that it is free from im-

Standing in the glow of floodlights that made the elaborately decorated stage look like a snow-covered garden, Mme. Chiang delivered a moving speech in San Francisco's Civic Auditorium.





(Above) Mme. Chiang in the gaily embellished doorway of the Chinese Six Companies headquarters in San Francisco. (Below) Mme. Chiang conferring with Chinese leaders in the assembly room of the Six Companies headquarters.





(Above) Mme. Chiang arriving at the statue of Sun Yat-sen in San Francisco, where she placed a wreath in honor of the founder of the Chinese Republic. (Below) The Chinese crowd surrounding the Sun Yat-sen statue during the wreath laying ceremony.





Mme. Chiang and her party (in foreground) bowing before the statue of Sun Yat-sen.

perfections but they found them unavoidable and are sensible that evil is likely to arise therefrom. The remedy must come hereafter. I do not think we are more inspired, have more wisdom or possess more virtues than those that will come after us.'

"Granting that panaceas and foolproof blueprints of a postwar world do not exist any more than a perfect Constitution, we should not blind ourselves to the peril that confronts us today. This peril is not the winning of the war, but the winning of the peace after this war.

"In the fifteenth century, John Huss, who had been promised safe conduct for his return to his people, was burnt on a pyre.

"The Hussites of Bohemia, a part of present day Czechoslovakia, inflamed by this dastardly breach of faith, rose against the German Emperor, Sigismund. Under their able and experienced leader, Ziska, they defeated the army that was sent against them by the German Emperor to compel them to return to Orthodoxy against their will. Their aim was realized in the Compact of Prague.

"But, unfortunately, factional differences developed anew amongst themselves—the Calixtines and Taborites—and were allowed to grow to such proportions that internal strife flamed up and culminated in the murderous self-destruction in the battle of Lipan.

"When these two factions had a common enemy, they united and were strong against him. When they had defeated the enemy, they flew at each other's throats. Will we avert similar disaster and gain wisdom from this object lesson?

A close-up of Mme. Chiang bowing before the Sun Yat-sen statue after she had placed a wreath on its pedestal.



"Let me relate to you a Chinese anecdote commonly known as the Peach Garden Oath. In the Han dynasty some two thousand years ago, there lived three men: Liu-pei, Kuan-yu, and Chang-fei. Liu-pei was of ingenuous birth; the other two of humble origin. They all were motivated nevertheless by a common ambition: to save their country from the corrupt officialdom and lawless elements then rampant.

"They met together in a peach garden and took the following oath: 'Though we three are of different surnames, today we swear brotherhood. We will work as one man for our common cause: To save our nation. For this we are willing to die. If any breaks this pledge, may he suffer eternal perdition. Heaven be our witness!'

"These three men portray the spirit of service to their country. We of the United Nations have a greater aim before us—the advancement of mankind—toward which voluntary service should be our deepest pride and vicarious pain our highest decoration."

Her fourth day in San Francisco was a busy one for Mme. Chiang, with her activities for the day devoted entirely to her own compatriots. In the early afternoon she placed a wreath at the base of the statue of Sun Yat-sen, hero of the Chinese Revolution, in Sun Yat-sen Park. Later she made a second appearance in the Civic Auditorium, where she delivered an address in Mandarin to a huge throng of Chinese living in San Francisco and other cities of the Pacific coast. It was broadcast to reach Chinese throughout the United States.

On her way to the ceremonies in Sun Yat-sen Park, Mme. Chiang paid a visit to the headquarters of the Chinese Six Companies, an organization that has always played an outstanding part in the life of her compatriots in this country. Long before her arrival there, the streets were lined with thousands of Chinese. When her automobile reached the Six Companies building, she was greeted by delegates of the organization from eleven states, representing all the Chinese in western America. At a brief meeting in the building she told her audience of China's war needs and explained how greatly her country depended upon the support of Chinese living overseas.

Leaving the Six Companies building, she drove to Sun Yat-sen Park, which was thronged with her countrymen. Stepping out of her car, she walked to the statue of the great man of China. Then, as the throng bowed three times toward the statue, she handed a wreath to her secretary-general, Mr. L. K. Kung, who laid it at the foot of the Sun Yat-sen memorial. Again the crowd bowed, after which Mme. Chiang returned to her car and was driven to the meeting in the Civic Auditorium.

As she entered the auditorium it was a blaze of light and color. Against indirect blue lighting, hundreds of Chinese lanterns glowed red. A huge portrait of Sun Yatsen flanked the stage, with the outline of a Chinese temple in the background.

When Mme. Chiang was escorted to the stage, the 10,000 Chinese present rose to their feet in homage to their famous compatriot.

Following her appearance, down each aisle came groups of Chinese girls, clad in white, bearing American and Chinese flags which were placed side by side, on the rostrum. Mme. Chiang faced the audience, serene and smiling, now and then dipping her handkerchief in acknowledgment of her people's tribute to her.



Mme. Chiang arriving on the stage of the Civic Auditorium, San Francisco, to address the Chinese rally held there in her honor.

Then came a few words in Chinese from Mr. B. S. Fong, Chairman of the committee in charge. The audience remained standing and the strains of the Chinese national anthem and the Star Spangled Banner crashed out. As the music ended, the audience bowed three times toward the flags of China and America and the portrait of Sun Yat-sen. Finally, before Mme. Chiang spoke, there was the presentation of a symbolical gift to her—a solid gold replica of the Statue of Liberty.

When Mme. Chiang stepped to the speaker's stand, she began by saying that here in America she had seen Chinese boys and girls laughing. She said it made her remember the countless unfortunate children in China—the orphans of her land. The feeling with which she uttered her words caused a great sigh of sympathy to go up from the audience.

The Chinese revolution, she continued, brought about the defeat of the war lords and established the National Government. Further, it won for China her territorial integrity and the respect of the world, she said. And, she added, China has today become one of the four greatest nations, as a result of which the responsibility of the Chinese has increased manifold, not only toward their own country but toward the whole world.

She urged all the Chinese in the United States to be good citizens and to respect and obey the laws of the country. She told her people so to deport themselves in matters of dress, conduct, the raising of children and respect toward elders that they would warrant the approbation of all with whom they came in contact.

During the meeting Mme. Chiang presented a solemn pledge and plea in Chinese, of which the following is a free translation:

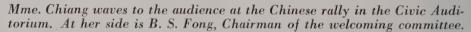
"From our people in China, I bring you here in America, this word—we shall fight to the very end! For six years, we in China have fought aggression, not alone for China, but, too, for the United States, for the world, for justice. We shall not ever give up that fight.

"What we, as Chinese, do and say should be representative of China as one of the four great powers, to which position she has risen in the world today. We Chinese, here and everywhere, must bind ourselves to the four great principles of the New Life movement—Propriety, Righteousness, Integrity, Honor. Obey these principles in your daily lives, that China may be proud of you.

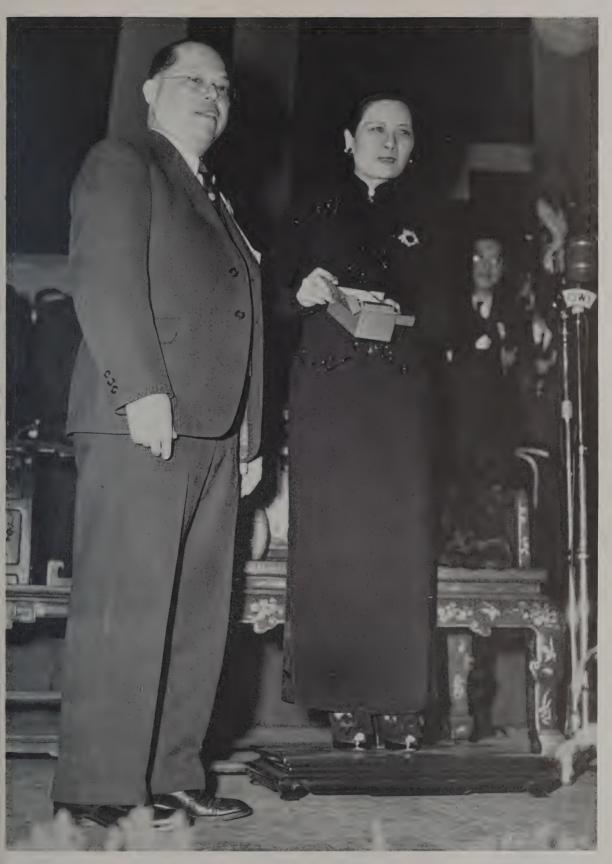
"And in our paramount objective of today, there is one other duty—you must buy war bonds. America has been helping China's fight with war-planes and war material. In buying war bonds, you are helping China win the war."

Mme. Chiang's fifth day in San Francisco was featured by the reception given in her honor by Consul General C. T. Feng and an address she delivered at a meeting of west coast leaders of the American Federation of Labor, the Congress of Industrial Organizations and the railroad brotherhoods.

The Consul General's reception was a colorful function held in the Garden Court of the Palace Hotel. It was attended by hundreds of city and State dignitaries, repre-







The First Lady of China holding a gold replica of the Statue of Liberty, presented to her at the Chinese rally in the Civic Auditorium. Chairman B. S. Fong stands on the stage beside her.

sentatives of the armed forces in the San Francisco area, the staffs of the various consulates located in the city and many others prominent in the social, business and professional life of the community. Mme. Chiang, as usual, charmed her guests with her dignity and graciousness.

Her address before the labor leaders was delivered at the local headquarters of the Congress of Industrial Organizations. She urged the workers of the United States to increase industrial production to the limit of their ability in order that the war may be over at the earliest possible moment.

Saying that she intended her words to be a plea to workers throughout the country, she asserted: "Your cause is China's cause. Because my own people have suffered and bled for six long years, I have a message I would like to bring to you. It is: Unity is Strength."

Continuing, she said: "I have often stated that we must not only win the war, but also the peace. But in order to win the peace we must first win the war and that at the earliest moment possible. Your task is not one whit less important than that of

the fighting forces at the front. You must exert every ounce of energy to cooperate in winning the war. Because my country has no heavy industry, we have been fighting with flesh and blood. You have heavy industries. You can provide the munitions not only for yourselves but for China as well. Therefore I hope you understand me when I tell you that I consider you really my fellow workers."

On the sixth day after her arrival in San Francisco, Mme. Chiang and her party left for Los Angeles, the final stop of her American tour.

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A picturesque street in the Chinese quarter, San Francisco.

Land of Sun and Flowers

BETWEEN San Francisco and Los Angeles there has always existed a vigorous civic rivalry. So when Mme. Chiang Kai-shek came to Los Angeles fresh from her San Francisco triumphs, apart from the eagerness with which the people of the Southern California metropolis had waited to see and honor China's great woman, it was not surprising that the welcome they accorded her was not less regal than that she had received in the northern city.

She arrived at the Union station on the morning of March 31. It was a typical Southern California spring day. The sun shone warmly in a sky of cloudless blue, the scent of roses was in the air and a balmy ocean breeze from the nearby Pacific fanned the city's streets. When she descended from the train, Mme. Chiang needed no one to remind her that she was in the "Land of Sun and Flowers."

At the station the distinguished visitor was greeted by Mayor Fletcher Bowron, Mrs. Bowron, Robert L. Smith, Chairman of the citizens' welcoming committee; David O. Selznick, co-chairman for the motion picture industry; Chinese Consul T. K. Chang, a large delegation of local Chinese and many others. After being presented with floral gifts by a group of her Wellesley College classmates, Mme. Chiang and Mayor Bowron entered the Mayor's automobile and rode to the City Hall. All the way there the streets were jammed with cheering crowds and groups carrying flags.

A throng of thousands awaited Mme. Chiang's arrival at the City Hall. The space directly in front of the building was filled with soldiers and sailors, standing in closed ranks. In the nearby streets were motorized army vehicles, ready to take part in a parade in honor of the city's guest. At the foot of the City Hall steps was a military band. Invited guests waited on the terrace of the building, while back of the terrace stood large numbers of residents of the Los Angeles Chinese community.

When Mme. Chiang's car came into view, the band struck up a lively air and the troops snapped to attention. A tremendous cheer went up from the crowd as the car stopped and Mayor Bowron assisted the guest of honor to alight. She started up the steps, but when she caught sight of the Chinese at the rear of the terrace she stopped and looked toward her compatriots with beaming eyes. While she paused, Miss Maykuen Quen, a fifteen-year-old Chinese girl, came forward and presented her with a huge bouquet of roses.

Mme. Chiang and the Mayor then proceeded up the steps to a point midway between the sidewalk level and the City Hall entrance. There they turned around and faced the thousands massed below. The band struck up the Star Spangled Banner; then it played the Chinese national anthem. As the strains of the music died away, soldiers raised the flag of China atop a pole in front of the City Hall. On another pole the flag of the United States was already fluttering in the morning breeze.

Mayor Bowron then extended the city's official greetings to the guest from China. He said:

"The nation has opened its heart to you. One hundred and thirty million Americans have tried to make known to you their deep and abiding respect and confidence in the Chinese people, their indomitable army and their great leaders.



"Now that you have reached the last city to have the honor to welcome you, we want you to remember all that has been said to you on your trip and to feel that we mean it all.

"I need not tell you about our country; you know it, perhaps better than we do. But Los Angeles, the fifth city of the United States, the third largest area in the manufacture of vital products, is the center of the manufacture of much war material for China; bombers, fighters, tanks and the ships to carry them to Asia.

"I trust that in the near future, the war materials made here will reach China in even greater quantities, and we have determined to do our best to produce more and send them on their way so that the power of Japan shall be crushed.

"When General James Doolittle and his men bombed Tokyo, it was said in jest that the planes came from Shangri-la, and it was only after he had returned to the United States that we learned the planes which bombed Tokyo were made here.

"Many more and even bigger planes are coming from our assembly lines, and it is our fervent hope that many of them will land in China, and from China will fly on to Japan."

Responding to the Mayor's welcome, Mme. Chiang said:

"I feel deeply touched by this manifestation of your friendship for my country and myself. From the station to the City Hall, your Mayor told me that the modern part of Los Angeles has been built in the last 25 years. I wonder whether you realize what that meant to me, especially in view of the fact that, as I looked at your modern and beautiful city. I had in my mind's eye our own Chinese cities which have been demolished since the war.

"The fact that much of Los Angeles has been built in 25 years gave me hope that when peace comes, China will be able to rebuild her cities in the next quarter of a century. Therefore, it was to me a message of hope based on faith.

"Many of the vital industries of your country are located here. When I see what winning the war and winning the peace will mean to all mankind, I realize the vast importance of Los Angeles in that program.

"I realize, too, that the motion picture industry in Hollywood, so close to Los Angeles, brings the whole world closer together and is a great factor in upholding the morale of armies and people, as we continue to fight on to victory.

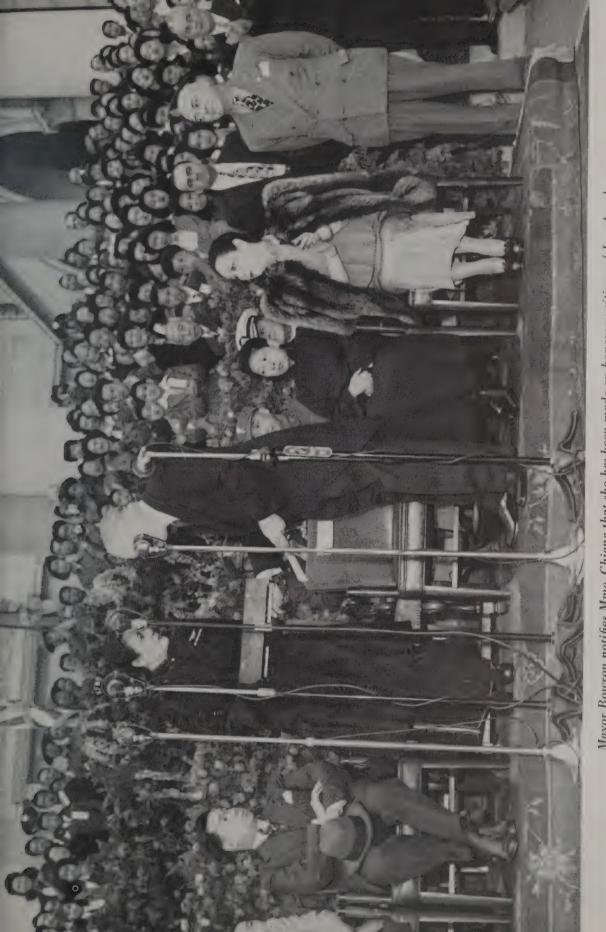
"I thank you for this welcome and I assure you that my heart overflows with gratitude."

The Mayor then made Mme. Chiang an honorary citizen of Los Angeles and presented her with a scroll inscribed with the text of his proclamation of the day as "Mme. Chiang Kai-shek Day." The inscription read:

"Whereas, Madame Chiang Kai-shek is here as the representative of four hundred millions of people, who, for six years have been fighting the war that is now our own, and have been fighting it with unexampled bravery and fortitude against heavy odds, and



Mme. Chiang seated beside Mayor Bowron at the official welcoming ceremonies in front of the Los Angeles City Hall. L. K. Kung, Mme. Chiang's nephew, is shown seated on her right. At the extreme right of the front row of seats is Mme. Wei, wife of the Chinese Ambassador. Sitting back of Mayor Bowron is Maj. Gen. Chu Shih-ming, military attache of the Chinese Embassy.



Mayor Bouron notifies Mme. Chiang that she has been made an honorary citizen of Los Angeles.



(Above) A battalion of U. S. infantry standing at attention in front of the City Hall during the ceremonies welcoming Mme. Chiang to Los Angeles. (Below) A motorized Army unit at the Los Angeles City Hall ceremonies, with thousands of spectators massed on the slope in the background.





Views of the color guard in front of the Los Angeles City Hall during the official welcome for Mme. Chiang.





The official welcoming ceremonies in Los Angeles were followed by a military parade that rivaled San Francisco's brilliant martial spectacle. (Above) U. S. Army units at the City Hall awaiting marching orders. (Below) Start of the parade.





Troops parading through the central section of Los Angeles in tribute to Mme. Chiang.

"Whereas, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, as wife of the great Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, represents the magnificent spirit of the Chinese army, its resolution to fight on to final victory, and its unmatched gallantry and endurance, and

"Whereas, Madame Chiang, by reason of her education in the United States, as well as by her inheritance of the ancient culture of her own people, unites the wisdom of East and West into a unique vision of the future, and

"Whereas, by this vision as well as by her own lifework, Madame Chiang points the way to a world in which human effort to the highest ends shall find no barrier in sex or race, and

"Whereas, Madame Chiang, in person and also as representative of her great people, stands with us today to appeal for greater help in China's struggle against our common enemies of greed, hatred and barbarism;

"Now, therefore, as Mayor of the city of Los Angeles, I do set aside and proclaim Wednesday, March 31, 1943, as Madame Chiang Kai-shek Day in and for the city of Los Angeles, and call upon all citizens that day to fittingly honor the heroic achieve-

Young China watches the Los Angeles military parade from the lee side of a towering infantryman.





Bluejackets marching in the parade celebrating Mme. Chiang's visit to Los Angeles.

ments of Madame Chiang and her people, and urge that on that day the flags of the United States and China shall be flown from the homes of all citizens and public and private buildings in the city as a further tribute, and that there be public and patriotic observance on that day."

After the welcoming ceremonies Mme. Chiang reviewed part of the elaborate military parade that had been arranged in her honor. Then she re-entered the Mayor's automobile, joined the parade and rode with it through the central section of the city. Everywhere along the route of the procession the sidewalks were packed with cheering throngs and additional thousands looked down from the windows and roofs of office buildings to see the distinguished visitor pass by.

At the conclusion of the parade Mme. Chiang was driven to the Ambassador Hotel, where she remained in her suite until time to attend the reception given in her honor at the hotel that evening by Chinese Consul T. K. Chang and Mme. Chang.

When she appeared at the reception in the French Room of the hotel it was



The parade turns a corner in downtown Los Angeles.

crowded with hundreds of Southern California civic dignitaries, society folk, representatives of the Army and Navy and their wives, members of the Hollywood film colony and others. All the chief personalities of the Chinese community of Los Angeles also were present, the women dressed in their native costumes.

Seated in a big chair at the edge of the low dais, Mme. Chiang greeted each guest with her customary graciousness. Toward the close of the reception she made a brief speech, thanking the guests for the warmth of their welcome to her and her party.

The chief event of her second day in Los Angeles was her reception of more than 200 American film stars from the Hollywood studios and most of the leading cinema executives and producers. The function, held early in the evening, began in Mme. Chiang's suite at the Ambassador, where she met the executives and producers. Then proceeding to the Gold Room, she met and chatted with the stars. The room was richly decorated in Oriental style in honor of the city's guest.

That Mme. Chiang is interested in the movies was shown by the obvious delight with which she talked with the film luminaries. She proved, too, that she had a good memory for the stars and the roles they have played in the movies. As fast



(Above and below) The First Lady of China at the reception given for her by Chinese Consul T. K. Chang and Mme. Chang at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles.





Mme. Chiang, escorted by her nephew, L. K. Kung, arriving at the film stars reception at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles, where she met 200 celebrities from the Hollywood studios.



One of the great motion picture studios in Hollywood, California, film capital of the world and workshop of the cinema stars who met Mme. Chiang during her visit to Los Angeles.

as each of Hollywood's favorites was introduced to her she made some remark to him
—or her—which showed that she was a follower of filmland's activities.

When she was introduced to Tyrone Power, Mme. Chiang recalled that her sister and brother-in-law had once been photographed with Mr. Power. She told Barbara Stanwyck she remembered that her nephew, now serving with the British Army, had written her about meeting Miss Stanwyck. When Joan Bennett stepped forward to be introduced, Mme. Chiang asked her about her children. To Claudette Colbert she expressed appreciation for the manner in which the star had read, on a China relief broadcast, a letter that Mme. Chiang had addressed to the children of the United States.

And so it went throughout the reception.

Among the motion picture celebrities received by Mme. Chiang were:

Samuel Goldwyn, Walter Wanger, David O. Selznick, Walt Disney, Y. Frank Freeman, B. G. De Sylva, Joseph Schenck, William Goetz, Harry M. Warner, Jack L. Warner, Harry Cohn, Charles Koener, Eddie Mannix, Cliff Work, Louis B. Mayer; Sidney Buckman, Sidney Franklin, Arthur Hornblow Jr., Howard Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Nunnally Johnson, Jesse Lasky, William LeBaron, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacGowan, Joe Manckewicz, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt Stromberg, Benjamin Thau, Mr. and Mrs.

Hal Wallis, Mr. and Mrs. Cary Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John Considine Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blanke, Colonel and Mrs. Frank Capra, Mr. and Mrs. William Dieterle, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. DeMille, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hitchcock, Captain John Huston, Lieutenant Colonel Anatole Litvak, Ernst Lubitsch, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Milestone, Mr. and Mrs. Jean Renoir, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Farrow (Maureen O'Sullivan), Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Goulding, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Sturgis, Mr. and Mrs. Jo Swerling, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Damon Runyon, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Hellinger, Michael Arlen, Mr. and Mrs John Balderston, Robert Benchley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brackett, Marc Connelly, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. James Hilton, Frances Marion, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Nichols, S. N. Behrman, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Kern, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Berlin, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stothart, Cole Porter, Mrs. Darryl F. Zanuck, Hedda Hopper, Louella Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Ludwig, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Smith, Franz Werfel, Leon Feutchtwanger.

Also, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross (Jean Arthur), Mr. and Mrs. Fred Astaire, Lionel Barrymore, Dr. and Mrs. Peter Lindstrom (Ingrid Bergman), Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Bogart, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyer, Mr. and Mrs. George Brent, Mr. and Mrs.

Tyrone Power, famous motion picture actor, and his wife, Annabella, at the screen stars reception for Mme. Chiang. Mr. Power is wearing the uniform of the United States Marine Corps.





Mme, Chiang meets the Los Angeles newspapermen at a press conference in the Ambassador Hotel.

James Cagney, Charles Chaplin, Dr. and Mrs. Joel Pressman (Claudette Colbert) Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Colman (Benita Hume), Mr. and Mrs. Gary Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cotten, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Terry (Joan Crawford), Mr. and Mrs. Bing Crosby, Miss Olivia de Havilland, Miss Marlene Dietrich, Dr. and Mrs. Hubert D. Griffin (Irene Dunne), Miss Deanna Durbin, Mr. and Mrs. Brian Aherne (Joan Fontaine), Miss Kay Francis, Jean Gabin, Miss Greta Garbo, Mr. and Mrs. John Garfield, Miss Judy Garland, Miss Greer Garson, Miss Betty Grable, Sir Cedric and Lady Hardwicke, Miss Sonia Henie, Miss Katharine Hepburn, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hope, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Huston, Miss Dorothy Lamour, Miss Carole Landis, Mrs. Jack Benny (Mary Livingston), Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Adolphe Menjou (Veree Teasdale), Lady Alex Korda (Merle Oberon), Mr. and Mrs. Pat O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buddy Rogers (Mary Pickford), Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pidgeon, Mr. and Mrs. Tyrone Power (Annabella), George Raft, Edward G. Robinson, Miss Ginger Rogers, Mickey Rooney, Miss Rosalind Russell, Miss Ann Sheridan, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taylor (Barbara Stanwyck), Miss Shirley Temple, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Tracy, Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Tom Lewis (Loretta Young), Rudy Vallee, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Eddy, Alice Faye, Miriam Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Laughton (Elsa Lancaster), Ida Lupino, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Joel McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. Fred MacMurray, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Milland, Luise Rainer, Mr. and Mrs. Basil Rathbone. Mr. and Mrs. Leland Hayward (Margaret Sullavan).



Camera portrait of Mme. Chiang Kai-shek taken at her press conference in Los Angeles.

Two principal events occupied Mme. Chiang's third day in Los Angeles. In the afternoon she received the local journalists at a press conference and that night she was guest of honor at an official banquet in the Fiesta Room at the Ambassador.

During the press conference, she gave the newspapermen her views regarding many major world problems, including plans for world peace, the question of international boundaries, isolationism and the future role of China in the concert of nations. Regarding isolationism, she pointed to China as an example of the fact that no nation can shut itself off from the rest of the world. She said that her countrymen, after many centuries of isolation, finally learned that they could not attempt to be a people apart without serious consequences.

The banquet at the Ambassador was one of the most impressive ever given in Los Angeles. The tables were occupied by hundreds of State, municipal, scientific, military and social dignitaries, as well as many motion picture celebrities.

Shortly after Mme. Chiang made her entrance toasts were drunk in expression of the mutual esteem existing between the United States and China. Then Dr. Robert Millikan, famed scientist, who presided, introduced Mayor Bowron. After the Mayor had paid tribute to the President of the Chinese Republic, Minister Liu Chieh, of the Chinese Embassy, offered a toast to the President of the United States. David O. Selznick, motion picture producer, in turn proposed a toast to Mme. Chiang and her husband, the Chinese Generalissimo.

Mme. Chiang at the official banquet given in her honor at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles. On her right are David O. Selznick, motion picture producer, and Mme. Wei, wife of the Chinese Ambassador. Standing back of Mme. Chiang is Dr. Robert Millikan, famous scientist, who presided at the banquet.







Greer Garson and James Gagney, motion picture stars, speaking at the official banquet.

Following the toasts and the preliminary speeches, the national anthems of China and the United States were sung by the glee club of Pomona College, after which a favorite song of Wellesley College was sung by a women's glee club. Dr. Millikan then introduced the guest of honor.

Mme. Chiang made no formal speech, choosing instead to relate to the guests several stories about her country. Through them she illustrated the courage of her people, their joys and tribulations and, with many a delightful touch of humor, she also made it plain that, under normal circumstances, the Chinese are a people who know how to laugh.

The city's distinguished visitor spent the fourth day of her stay in Los Angeles resting and putting the final touches to the speech she was to deliver the following afternoon at the Hollywood Bowl.

The mass meeting at the Bowl was unquestionably one of the most stirring and gorgeously staged events of Mme Chiang's entire tour. For days workmen had been busy transforming the great outdoor amphitheatre in the outskirts of the world's film capital into an arena of brilliant colors and spectacular architectural effects. At the base of the Bowl, the shell in which the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra played



Robert Taylor, Barbara Stanwyck and Gary Cooper (left to right) were among the screen stars who attended the official banquet for Mme. Chiang in Los Angeles.



The camera caught Bob Hope, radio and motion picture comedian, indulging in a bit of drollery with Margaret Sullavan, film actress (on his left), and another table companion at the official banquet.



More screen celebrities at the official dinner for Mme. Chiang. (Above) Irene Dunne (holding glass) and Loretta Young, who are shown seated beside their husbands. (Below) Left to right, Deanna Durbin, Harold Lloyd and Mrs. Lloyd.



its seasonal concerts was painted a deep indigo blue. On the curving sides of the hill, forming the natural amphitheatre, two enormous scarlet pylons, inscribed with huge victory "V's", stood out in sharp contrast against the green hillside. On one pylon was inscribed the seal of the United States and on the other the seal of the Republic of China.

In front of the shell an enormous stage was erected. It was covered with a bright red carpet and facing it were built boxes for the invited dignitaries. Masses of multi-colored bunting and flags and banners were placed at the sides and back of the great platform.

The elaborate preliminary program that was presented to the audience before Mme. Chiang made her appearance was no less spectacular than the setting. With 30,000 persons crowding the arena, there was a trumpet blast, announcing that the afternoon's events were to begin. Mayor Bowron stepped to the speaker's stand and welcomed the audience. Then Spencer Tracy, the motion picture actor, took the Mayor's place on the podium and introduced nineteen film actresses who had been selected to serve as a reception committee for Mme. Chiang. Led by Mary Pickford, they paraded across the stage while the crowd applauded. The other actresses on the committee were: Joan Bennett, Ingrid Bergman, Ida Lupino, Ginger Rogers, Irene Dunne, Deanna Durbin, Marlene Dietrich, Kay Francis, Judy Garland, Janet Gaynor, Rita Hayworth, Dorothy Lamour, Rosalind Russell, Norma Shearer, Barbara Stanwyck, Shirley Temple, Lana Turner and Loretta Young.

The Hollywood colony of screen notables was still further represented at the official dinner in Los Angeles by Joan Bennett (at left), who is shown seated with her husband, Walter Wanger, and another guest.





Archbishop John J. Cantwell, who pronounced the invocation at the Los Angeles banquet, chatting with Mme. Chu Shih-ming, wife of the military attache of the Chinese Embassy.

Following the parade of the screen stars, another film luminary, Henry Fonda, took the speaker's stand and introduced Commander C. M. Wassell, of the United States Navy Medical Corps, who wore the Navy Cross awarded him for heroism during the fighting against the Japanese in Java.

"I would like to say something to the Chinese, my brothers, who are here today," said Commander Wassell, who was formerly a missionary in China. As the Chinese in the audience looked toward him with eager faces, he said to them in their native tongue:

"We in America are happy to know that we have the great lady of China as our guest today. I know something of China's honesty and steadfastness and the courage of that country should be an example for the United States."

Next, there was a roll of drums and a detachment of infantry marched around from both sides of the shell. A few moments later, an Army band played the Marine Corps hymn, whereupon a large group of United States marines joined the infantrymen. After the marines came a detachment of bluejackets, with the band playing the Navy song "Anchors Aweigh." In the wake of the sailors there was a group of cadets from the Santa Ana Air Base, who swung into place to the strains of the Army Air Force song. This latter group was led by several Chinese cadets.

Finally, a detachment from the merchant marine marched in and stood at attention, along with the soldiers, sailors, marines and air force cadets, in the space between the stage and the row of boxes.

At this point the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, reinforced by several bands, struck up the Chinese Army marching song. An officer gave the command, "Present arms!" The troops, who had been standing with their rifles at "order arms," came smartly to the "present" in salute to the valiant fighting men of China.

And now the moment for which all had been waiting—the appearance of Mme. Chiang—was approaching. Presently she rode into the amphitheatre in an open car, with eight Chinese cadets walking beside it. There were shouts of "Here she comes!" The next instant a roar reverberated through the arena that would have done justice to the most exciting moments of the championship football game held each New Year's Day in the Pasadena Rose Bowl a few miles away. It was a colossal explosion of acclaim that summed up in a single moment what the 30,000 people in the audience thought of the great woman of China and all she stood for.

Mme. Chiang left the car on the arm of her secretary-general, Mr. Kung, and entered the official box. In the box were Dr. Wellington Koo, Chinese Ambassador to Great Britain; Maj. Gen. Chu Shih-ming, aide to the guest of honor; Maj. Gen. Maxwell Murray, Rear Admiral Ralston Holmes and members of the Mayor's committee. Directly back of this group sat the reception committee of screen stars, As Mme. Chiang took her seat, Miss Pickford came up to her and, bowing, presented her with a bouquet of American Beauty roses on behalf of the committee.

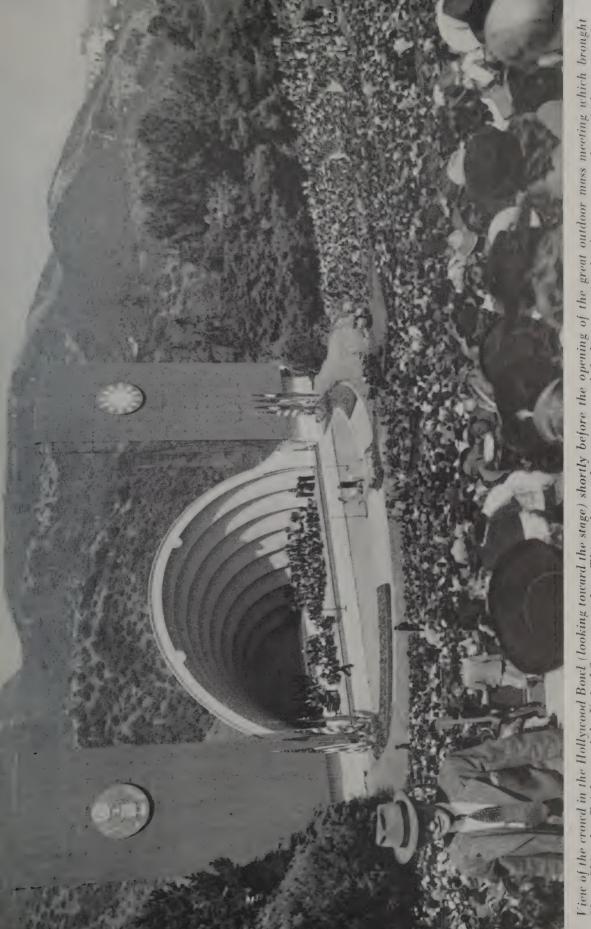
After Bishop James Chamberlain Baker, of the Methodist Church, had pronounced the invocation, the audience stood while the massed bands played the Star Spangled Banner and the Chinese National anthem. Then the narrative pageant "China" was presented. With Walter Huston, the celebrated actor, serving as narrator, and 500 Chinese enacting the various roles, the spectacle expressed in words and music the history of China and the heroic part that country has played in the war.

As the pageant ended Mme. Chiang left her seat and walked to the speaker's stand. Again a tremendous outburst of applause greeted her. When it had died down she began one of the most impassioned addresses of her American tour—one which told the valiant story of China's six years of war against Japan and which closed with the determined promise that China and the other United Nations will not "be cozened of an equitable peace" nor "permit aggression to raise its satanic head and threaten men's greatest heritage—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness for all people."

Following is the text of Mme. Chiang's address delivered at the Hollywood Bowl mass meeting:

"All experiences, happy or tragic, leave their impress, and consciously or otherwise influence our subsequent thinking and attitude of mind.

"As the seventh year of China's resistance against Japanese aggression approaches, I shall sketch a few of the incidents most vividly incused on my mind, and, insofar as it is humanly possible, adopt a detached and objective view in examining the processes of mind which led me to certain convictions. For, from them, perhaps,



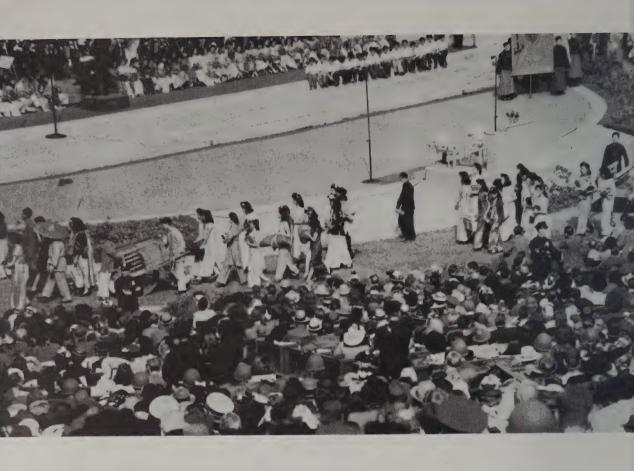
View of the crowd in the Hollywood Bowl (looking toward the stage) shortly before the opening of the great outdoor mass meeting which brought Mme, Chiang's official tour of the United States to a close. Thirty thousand persons attended the event in the famous natural amphitheatre in the outskirts of Los Angeles.



Bishop James Chamberlain Baker pronouncing the invocation at the tremendous mass meeting in the Hollywood Bowl. The troops in front of the stage symbolized the wartime spirit of the United Nations.



mass meeting in the Hollywood Bowl.



Scenes from the pageant "China" at the Hollywood Bowl rally.





Close-ups of Chinese performers enacting scenes in the pageant "China."





Finale of the pageant "China," with the ensemble on the stage.

you may gain an insight into the lives and motives of a people who for many long years have endured the brutalities of being invaded. Time does not permit me to give you a balanced or comprehensive account of the war. I shall leave that task to the historians.

"I hesitated to talk to you about war in China lest it should appear that my intent is to over-emphasize the suffering of my people. On second thought I believe you would understand that the purpose animating me lies in essaying in my own mind, as well as in yours, to profit by the lessons which these years should teach us.

"I shall not encumber you with the history of the perfidy of the Japanese. We can well find its counterpart and parallel in the talks between the Kurusu Mission and the State Department just before the attack on Pearl Harbor, for they have a flavor familiarly reminiscent of those in the days following the Lukouchiao incident when Japan feigned negotiations with the Chinese government while massing her troops for total invasion.

"At the beginning of war in 1937, my duties as Secretary-General of the Chinese Air Force kept me chiefly engaged in air activities. We had just reorganized the air force and the total number of planes we had was pitifully and incredibly scanty—less than 300. Of these, something short of a hundred were fighters and bombers. The Japanese, on the other hand, had approximately 5000 fighting planes.

"On the very first day of air combat our young cadets shot down 14 enemy bombers. We ourselves on that day sustained no irreparable loss, for although our planes were riddled with bullets, they still could fly. For three consecutive days enemy planes attacked the same objective—the Hangchow Aviation School—and each time our airmen, flying archaic Hawk III's and a few Hawk III's, matched and outfought the enemy, shooting down a considerable number.

"The Japanese were completely bewildered and even went so far as to say that we had some secret beam which enabled our young pilots, many of whom were yet undergoing training, successfully to shoot down their bombers. At first we, too, could not believe that the reports were entirely accurate. The charred remains of the enemy planes, however, bore witness to the veracity of the reports.

"As time passed, fewer and fewer combat planes remained to us, for most of the planes ordered before the war were not due for many months. The lack of replacements for our lost planes was further accentuated by the paucity of spare parts and nowhere on the horizon shone there a ray of hope to mollify and alleviate our dire difficulties. Problem after problem stalked in nightmare procession. The Nanking aerodrome did not have a runway sufficiently solid to allow the take-off of the heavy Martin bombers which eventually arrived and were then being assembled. A new runway had to be made. Where was the material to be found at such short notice, especially with the nation's transportation geared to more pressing tasks? A solution evolved. I asked myself to what more appropriate use in such an emergency could the material on the excellent roads leading to Dr. Sun's mausoleum be put than this? So we decided to tear up those roads and take that material for the runway. But hardly was the first problem solved before another interlinked difficulty confronted us. Where could we find the labor?

"I thought of the thousands of refugees who were daily streaming into Nanking and undertook to appeal to them for help. Every able-bodied man responded. As the enemy planes bombed the city every day during daylight hours, the refugees worked by night—tens of thousands of them by the dim light of kerosene lamps. Through concerted and unflagging toil the heavy runway was completed in record time, thanks to the energy, persistence and patriotism of the refugees who gave their time and labor without stint and without murmur; asking in return no remuneration, no manifest recognition of their service.

"The need for planes became ever more pressing and the devastation and destruction wrought by the enemy over the whole countryside made it imperative that we resort to measures which may seem ludicrous to you. Yet what else could we do? Every effort must be made, every means must be employed to equal the high morale of the army and the people.

"The constant cry of the young cadets was to give them anything which could fly and so we put bomb racks on the Hawk II's and III's which from that time on served both as bombers and pursuits. We also equipped the primary training planes—the Fleets—with bomb racks. But, alas, the latter were found to be too fragile and too slow to be effective. To those lads, however, any machine which could go soaring into the sky meant snatching that much edge off the vast initial advantage held by the enemy.

"We husbanded our small air force with the utmost care and each mission was carefully planned so that for the least expenditure could be achieved the greatest result. It was heart-breaking to send the boys up to defend our Capital from the skies or out on bombing missions, for the odds against them were so tremendous that each time many failed to come back. For many months I had worked with the boys and had learned to know them personally. They trusted me because they knew that what I had been telling them were my honest convictions: that we must fight for principles; that every man was to be judged on his own merits; that no favoritism was to be shown to anyone, but that absolute impartiality in spirit and in treatment was to prevail throughout the whole air force.

"Through my experience of that period I have come to be reaffirmed in the belief that any service can be built up when the directing policy is based on impartiality and fairness and when the ranks know that reward and punishment are meted out according to their just deserts.

"Meanwhile the Japanese had concentrated their naval power at Woosung and under its protection landed an ever-increasing number of troops in the eastern part of the International Settlement of Shanghai. Thus, whilst the enemy had the advantage of the International Settlement as their base for attack, our troops had the disadvantage of the International Settlement, for we were not allowed even to use it as a thoroughfare. Our soldiers, with totally inadequate mechanized equipment and with absolutely no air protection, fought on the outskirts of Shanghai literally for every inch of land that the Japanese gained through the combined use of heavy artillery, naval guns and incessant bombing. And the Japanese average gain was less than a mile a day.

"On that front for three months our troops fought with the fury of the inspired



Mme. Chiang arriving at the Hollywood Bowl.

whilst the Japanese military moaned that China was not playing fair because her troops did not know when they were defeated. The spirit of our soldiers shone with steadfast splendor, and their selflessness instilled courage and determination in our sorely tried and harassed people. It was all that the High Command could do to hold back the troops in their trenches. They wanted to combat the enemy at close quarters; so clear was their realization of the principles at stake, and so great their indignation that good faith could be broken by the mere whim of those who knew only desecration.

"Wherever the Generalissimo went to hold conferences with his officers at the front I accompanied him. The trips held dangers even when made in the dead of night, for rail traffic was disrupted by constant bombing and congested with troop movements and on the highways road lights were turned off and all motorcar headlights dimmed by black cloth lest enemy planes should spot us.

"Once we arrived in Soochow just when some troop trains had pulled in. The station was a shambles from repeated bombings but the railway officials, tottering with weariness and lack of sleep, stuck doggedly to their work. Stretcher-bearers worked like wordless automatons trying to clear the station platform of the wounded while more and more wounded were unloaded. Clammy, sticky blood clung like glue to our thick walking shoes while more blood seeped through the soles; still more blood spattered over us as we stumbled through the closely packed station. The



presented to her by a reception committee of motion picture actresses.

wounded were huddled in every inch of available space—young men who a few hours before were full of vitality and vigor and who now were slowly being drained of life itself.

"Only an occasional gasp of pain echoed across the roofless station; most of the sufferers bore their anguish in stoic silence. One young boy, stretching out his hand, tugged at my coat as I passed, murmuring: 'Water, water.' I sent an aide-de-camp for water. Immediately a medical officer advised me that in the case of stomach wounds no water should be given. I shall never forget the look on the young lad's face as I sorrowfully shook my head and told him that for his own good I could do nothing for him. That face so young, almost that of a child, twitching with the excruciating pain made by the gaping wound, how can I ever forget? Why should the Almighty select those so innocent, so untried, to be offered as sacrament on the communion table of national honor? Have they, perhaps, sinned against the tenets of God? Or is theirs the vicarious lot of retributive justice?

"It is true that life, if it is of any worth, must have as its constant companion, Honor. Death occurs as the final culmination inevitable in the processes of life. And indeed it falls not to all men to share the privilege with the crusaders of truth to breathe their last while in line of duty, and to have the benediction of knowing during their last conscious moments that they are dying in the upholding of ideals more



Another view of Mme. Chiang in the official box at the Hollywood Bowl mass meeting.



T. A. Soong, brother of Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, and Mme. Soong in their box at the Hollywood Bowl ceremonies.

meaningful than life. War is cruel, terrible and revolting and should never be permitted to recur. We who have experienced it at its worst cannot extol nor glorify it but we take comfort in knowing that the last moments of our youths in making the supreme sacrifice are illuminated by the lambent glory of righteousness and justice while the youths of the enemy are decimated without the solace that they are dying in order that civilization may survive.

"To return. As the enemy landed increasingly long-ranged guns and heavy artillery, the time came when the Central Government decided that all civilians should evacuate Nanking. Hundreds of thousands of people who hitherto had made the capital their home had to take what they could carry and leave the rest to be consumed by fire in adopting the strategy of what is now commonly called the 'scorched earth policy.' In no wise did we want the enemy to have any more advantage than we could help.

"The trees which we had planted so proudly 10 years before in our high hopes to make Nanking truly the 'capital beautiful' had to be hewn down so that artillery could have the necessary unobstructed view. To have watched the saplings gradually grow year by year into sturdy trees and finally to witness their tops cut off was like seeing live pets killed before our very eyes.

"The Generalissimo and I were amongst the last of the officials to leave Nanking. Before we left we took steps for the removal of the irreplaceable and priceless treasures of the National Museum of Art to quarters safe from enemy looting. Later I went outside the city wall for a final look at the now empty buildings of the Schools for the Children of the Revolution. Here and there in the fields beyond the campus I saw thatched huts not yet devoured by flames, some outside walls still intact, and hanging on them strings of dried beans, peas, lentils and cobs of corn. They were the pick of the harvest and had been carefully saved as seeds for the next crop. But for these humble folks, who for generations had lived, loved and had their being on the spot, there was now no next crop, not for many years, anyway, not until after victory is won.

"During such moments I wondered whether the mania of the bloodthirsty is ever slaked by the display constantly before their eyes of the human suffering and havoc they have wrought. Are they such diabolic Lucifers that they can only revel in human misery? Well might I have such musings, for the world now knows to what extent the Japanese military carried their calculated cruelties after they occupied Nanking and other areas, how they plundered and stripped the terrified populace of all means of livelihood, molested our women and rounded up all able-bodied men, tied them together like animals, forced them to dig their own graves, and finally kicked them in and buried them alive.

Notables at the Hollywood Bowl rally. Standing, left to right: Maj. Gen. Maxwell Murray, U.S.A., Maj. Gen. Chu Shih-ming, military attache of the Chinese Embassy, and Rear Admiral Ralston Holmes, U.S.N.



"Settled temporarily in Hankow, we realized that the war would be long and hard and, that to sustain a defensive war of the magnitude and length we had in mind, Hankow was merely a stepping-off place to enable us to take stock of our weaknesses and reassess our strength in making preparations for the future. In equipment the enemy undoubtedly outstripped us in every way, for theirs was a modern army with all auxiliary services complete, including mechanized units, trained engineer corps and fully equipped medical contingents, in addition to a powerful navy and an equally powerful air force.

"And what did China have? We had no navy to speak of, only an embryo air force and an infantry equipped mainly with rifles, machine guns and outmoded artillery pieces. But we had manpower, which willingly volunteered its flesh and blood. We had fighting spirit, for we knew we were struggling for justice and righteousness. And, also, we had the advantages of time and space.

"It was our intention and strategy to make the enemy pay, and pay dearly, for every inch of land they wrested from us, so that in time we could wear them out, provided that the will to win could withstand the onslaught of steel and high explosives.

"China's long-continued resistance in the face of formidable difficulties proved that our envisionment of the situation both psychological and military was correct. To those skeptics who sneered at China's 'magnetic strategy' I should like to ask: What other people in the modern world has endured the agonies of war for so long and so bravely, held so tenaciously and so staunchly to the defense of principles, as the Chinese people? And in the face of such odds in fighting equipment?

"Of these same skeptics, I should also like to ask: Given the same conditions, what would they have done, in our position what could they have done?

"I should like to reiterate here that we have been fighting not only for our homes and hearths; we have been fighting for the upholding of pledges and principles because the violation of one pledge means the breaking of the whole chain of international decency and honor.

"During those Hankow days, the Generalissimo and I were constantly making trips to the various fronts. The ever-recurring spectacle of the hundreds of thousands of our well-to-do countrymen reduced to being refugees, fleeing on the roads over the countryside, being bombed and machine-gunned by enemy planes, and of the thousands of dead on the roadsides awaiting burial, are ghastly memories impossible to forget. When will the ghosts of our bombed cities, ruined villages, and myriads of men, women and little children murdered in cold blood be laid?

"Meanwhile there was work to be done for the living. As war continued, women's volunteer organizations sprang up all over the country. Systematic co-ordination, however, was lacking, and, as a result, duplication of work and confusion prevailed. At a conference called in the hills of Kuling, 50 women leaders representing every section of the country came together. During those 10 days of the meeting we laid the foundations of the National Women's Advisory Council which all agreed should function as the supreme body in directing women's war efforts.

"We established various departments to meet war emergencies without interfering with existing organizations, but by supplementing and co-ordinating local efforts. The training of girls and women to work amongst the wounded, the refugees, and as



Mme. Chiang on the speaker's stand before beginning her memorable address at the Hollywood Bowl mass meeting.

liaison between the people and the army, and for the care of the war orphans, and the increase of production, all received the consideration they deserve.

"The response to this movement on the part of women throughout the country was electric. Branch associations mushroomed overnight. Differences of opinion were freely aired and hotly contested, but the final decisions of the Women's Advisory Council ruled. From this experience I am convinced that women can work together; they can, they will and they must—women of every creed and belief, and, yes, of every nationality—provided the cause is big enough, and the challenge worth accepting.

"A few months later the Central Government issued hurried orders for the evacuation of Hankow. I had gone to the boat to bid good-by to several hundreds of the girls whom I had helped to train for war work. How I hoped and prayed that they would reach their destination, for just the day before a boatload of refugees, in-

cluding many of our war orphans, was bombed and all perished. As I was walking home I noticed that over the gutters in the streets there still remained thick slabs of iron grates. Would they not be used by the enemy to be made into bombs to kill more of our people? I mentioned this to the Generalissimo and he issued orders that the metal should be taken up and thrown into the river.

"The Generalissimo and I took the last plane which left the night before Hankow was occupied by the enemy.

"Chungking, wartime capital, now became the center of activity. The same difficulties which obtained at Hankow followed us there. Even the government organizations had a hard time trying to find quarters, for, all of a sudden, millions of refugees poured into this district from the Hankow area. But there was one difference; we had already sustained the first impact of war, and the people had become accustomed to makeshifts in living.

"Hardly had we arrived, however, before the enemy air force started their bombing and strafing again, hoping thus to break down the morale of our resistance. For several years during the clear season, whenever the city was not enveloped in opaque fog, we were constantly subject to overhead attacks. In fact, Chungking and its vicinity never had a respite until the famous Flying Tigers grappled with the air marauders and fought them off. But, alas, there were not enough Tigers to patrol the vast skies over China, nor enough to give even a little overhead protection to our valiant armies spread out in the nine war zones. Our Chinese Air Force, as time went on, dwindled, for although Russia supplied us with some planes, the need was ever greater than what was obtained. But wherever we could, we made desperate raids over the enemy's supply bases. For the rest, we had to be content with training pilots in the hopes that some day planes would be forthcoming.

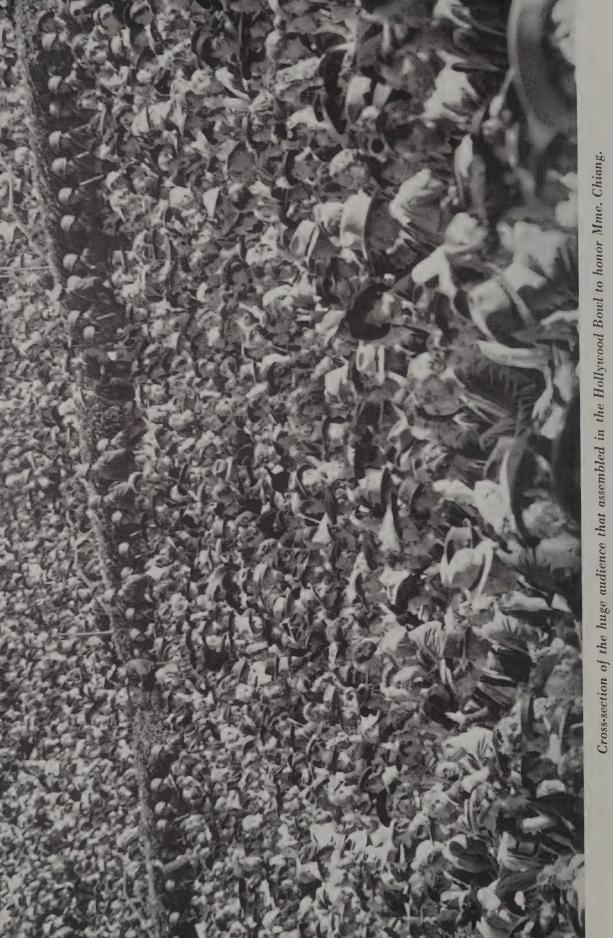
"Anyone who has an idea of the topography of Chungking would understand the heart-breaking hardships our people had to endure. The city itself is situated on a tongue of land at the juncture of two rivers, the Chialing and the Yangtze. Steep stone steps laced their ways up and down the hillsides and the old houses were built in such a way that there was only one entrance. Oftentimes when a bomb exploded and cut off the one entrance the householders would be trapped without any means of egress. Whole sections of the city were turned into shambles by a few bombs, as the houses were so closely packed together that one incendiary bomb could set off a whole block into flames. We knew days when it was impossible to obtain coffins as the toll of death mounted.

"In time, all the business section of the city was demolished, so that it was possible to stand in the midst of the city and get an unobstructed view of the rivers on both sides. It is to the credit of the resurgent spirit of our people that they were not intimidated, for after each bombing, scarcely had the air raid siren trailed off its last echo before the surviving householders returned to their burnt shops and homes and began to salvage whatever they could. A few days later, temporary shacks and buildings would make their appearances on the old sites.

"Some days the raids were so close and numerous that no one had time to prepare food. Hours were wasted in the dugout; valuable hours needed for work and



Mme. Chiang speaking at the Hollywood Bowl, where she told the valiant story of China's struggle against Japan. The Chinese character above her signifies "Victory."



rest. But moonlight nights were the worst, for the marauding planes, timed with devilish cunning, came in successive waves. Terrible tiredness permeated every nerve and bone so that is was preferable to risk being bombed to death than seek safety.

"But we knew that the enemy was trying to break our morale through sheer physical exhaustion. We were therefore inflexible in our determination not to give in. No greater tribute could be paid to our sorely tried people than this—that in all their suffering never did they complain against their leaders. Never did they falter in the determination that the enemy must be driven from our shores.

"They had faith, too, that, in the end, America and the other democratic powers would realize that it was not only for ourselves that we were fighting, and that by continuing to engage the enemy, we were giving time to the democracies to prepare their defenses. Here I should like to say that neither we nor posterity can deprive unerring tribute to the foresight and statesmanship of President Roosevelt when he envisaged to the full the implications and consequences of the struggle of right against might, and took decisive measures to enable America to become the Arsenal of the Democracies. History and posterity will panagerize your President's unswerving convictions and his moral courage to implement them.

"We take pride in the fact that, amid all the stern and never-ending demands of war, we are preparing for a just and permanent peace and for the strenuous world-building that lies before us. You, too, are taking similar steps and, like us, you are determined to contribute your share in the organization of a new and happier social order as you are in prosecuting the war.

"We in China through these years of suffering have not turned to indiscriminate, gally hate of the enemy. We shall not abrade the sharp, stony path we must travel before our common victory is won. But we, like you and the other United Nations, shall see to it that the four freedoms will not assume the flaccid statutes of ethical postulates no matter how belated may be the final victory.

"We shall not be cozened of an equitable peace. We shall not permit aggression to raise its satanic head and threaten men's greatest heritage: life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness for all peoples."

Mme. Chiang Kai-shek's address in the Hollywood Bowl on April 4 brought her tour of the United States officially to a close.









